

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2024

FAMILY
HISTORY
ANKNEY

C7

3/20

ECKHART PUBLIC LIBRARY
603 S. Jackson St.
Auburn, IN 46706

Cwyn Ankney's

Scrapbook

Gwyn Ankney's

Scrapbook

Compiled by Gwyn Ankney
Indexed by Volunteers of the
Willennar Genealogy Center
2009

Gwyn Ankney's

Scrapbook

Compiled by Gwyn Ankney
Indexed by Volunteers of the
Willmar Genealogy Center
2009

Obituaries

Permalife
95% COTTON CONTENT

Journal of
Cotton

DEATH OF MRS. ALLEN

An Aged Auburn Lady Passes Away at Her Home

Margaret J. Allen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Carson, was born in Castlebar, Ireland, August 1823 and died at her home in Auburn, Wednesday, June 5, 1901, aged about 78 years.

In her early youth she came with her parents to America, settling in Coburg, Ontario. In the year 1840 the family removed to Fort Wayne, Indiana.

The deceased being extremely well educated especially in the languages decided to enter the profession of a teacher and for some years was so employed in Decatur Indiana. It was there she met W. S. Allen, then a young man, studying to become a physician.

In 1846 she was united in marriage to W. S. Allen and accompanied him to Cleveland where they remained until he graduated and received his diploma.

They then removed to Ashland, O., where Dr. Allen practiced medicine until 1871, when they came to Auburn. Since 1871 they were residents of our city. The husband departed this life in March, 1894. The union of this couple was not blessed with any children. And no doubt the loss of the loved husband and companion was in a measure the cause of her immediate loss of health. She has been a sufferer for several years, having become so feeble that during the past four years it has been necessary to have an attendant with her continually. Her weakness became of such a nature that it was necessary to convey her from place to place in an invalid's chair.

Miss Etta Showalter has been the constant and efficient attendant of the deceased for the past four years and that she has been in every particular a careful, kind and loving minister to the wants of her patient is attested by the fact that the deceased, by will, left to her all the property she owned at the time of her death.

While yet a child the deceased was converted and became a member of the Presbyterian church and during the long years it was her privilege to move about as a regular attendant

proceeded her to the house beyond the skies except one sister, Mrs. E. C. Hanna of Fort Wayne.

Complete arrangements for the funeral have not as yet been made, but it is probable that it will be held at the home of the deceased, Friday morning at 10 o'clock. Rev. Burrowes has been selected as officiating minister. Interment will be by the side of her departed companion in beautiful Evergreen cemetery.

A kind neighbor, one who will be long remembered by her friends and acquaintances has passed to her eternal reward.

EDWARD BAKER DEAD

Well Known Business Man Obeys Messenger's Call.

On Thursday night, at his home on VanBuren street, at 11:30 o'clock occurred the death of Edward Baker one of Auburn's old and well known business men, having been engaged in the bakery business here for over a third of a century.

The death of Mr. Baker was due to heart disease and dropsy. His illness extends over a period of a year or more but he had been seriously ill and confined to his bed for the last month. On Thursday noon he was taken worse and he continued sinking until death came.

Mr. Baker was 65 years of age. He was born in England, but he had lived in this country for thirty five years, all of the time in Auburn. When he came here he entered the bakery business and, with his son, Edwin Baker, continued in it until the time of his death.

His marriage occurred in England. His widow survives and also the following children: Mrs. Dr. Elson, of Orville, O. Mrs. Frank Allen, Miss Drucella Baker and Mr. Edwin Baker of Auburn. The deceased was a member of the Presbyterian church, being one of the deacons at the time of his death. He was a man widely known and highly esteemed.

The funeral will take place Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence.

Edward Baker was born in Donnington, England, and the 8th day of August, 1842, and departed this life on the 14th day of November, 1907, at 11 p. m., aged 65 years, 3 months and 8 days. He was united in marriage to Miss Ruth Moslin in London, England, on November 5, 1866.

They came to this country and settled in Auburn, Indiana, in the year 1875, where he resided until the time of his death. He is survived by his wife and four children, Mrs. Lila Elson of Orville, Ohio, Mrs. Ruth Allen, Miss Drusilla and Edward Baker, jr., of Auburn. He united with the Presbyterian church in 1878 and was an elder of that church for 25 years. He was one of Auburn's best known citizens and business men and by his strict adherence to the principles of honor and integrity in his dealings with others, his clean and upright life as a man and a christian, he has reared a monument more enduring than any of marble, granite or bronze. He was a kind and loving husband and father and while his face will be but a memory to the loved ones left behind and his mortal remains will be at rest beneath a little green mound, his immortal soul "has passed through those gates that shall never more swing outward" and he has but gone to that better and higher life where in a few short years he will be joined by those who called him husband and father while upon this earth.

"Death borders upon our birth, and our cradle stands in the grave." The funeral took place Sunday afternoon from the residence on VanBuren street. The funeral sermon was preached by Rev. S. F. Slater from Rev. 14:13. Interment was in Evergreen.

IS DEAD

Ex-Courier Editor Is No More.

SATURDAY.

J. A. Barns of the Courier died this morning at two o'clock, after an illness of five week's duration. He was 73 years of age and was afflicted with kidney troubles of such a nature that his many friends realized that he could not long survive owing to his advanced age.



He had been the editor and publisher of the Courier for the past 29 years and his friends in DeKalb and adjoining counties were legion. Mr. Barns was county superintendent of the schools of DeKalb county many years ago and in this most exacting position, he left a record to be proud of. He was very industrious, honest in every way and enjoyed the confidence and esteem of the entire community. After disposing of his interests in the Courier last September he accepted a position on the editorial staff of the paper which was to continue as long as he lived. It was an act on the part of the Courier Co., that Mr. Barns appreciated in many ways and done much to cheer him during his recent illness. The writer has known Mr. Barns for 15 years and can testify to his sterling worth, honest intentions and upright character. He has lived a life of usefulness, and now that his work is done he will enter into the

J. A. BARNES

The funeral of J. A. Barnes is being held this afternoon and is one of the largest funerals held in Auburn in many years. The services were conducted at the Presbyterian church by Rev. Brand who was a warm friend of the deceased. The pall bearers were Ed Baker, A. J. Ralston, W. H. McIntosh, J. E. Rose, Prof. H. E. Coe and T. H. Sprott.

Every seat in the church was occupied. The Dispatch and Courier forces were present in a body. The floral offerings were profuse and beautiful attesting to the high esteem in which the deceased was held. The music was appropriate for the occasion and a very touching solo was rendered by Miss Fred Yesbera. The funeral discourse by Rev. Brand was able given.

James A. Barns, was born in Onondaga county, New York, near Memphis, June 7, 1832, and is the son of Cyrus and Eliza (Elliott) Barns. He was reared to farm life, his father removing to La Porte county, Indiana, and taking up a tract of land there in 1839. He was educated in the common schools and in Hillsdale (Michigan) College, where he pursued his studies from 1855 until 1859. He afterward engaged in teaching in the public schools of Michigan and northern Indiana. He was for two years principal of the high school at Wolf Lake, Noble county, Indiana, for two years at Pierceton, Kosciusko county, for a similar period at Ligonier, Noble county, and one year in Waterloo, Indiana. In July, 1870, he purchased the Air Line, which he sold in December, 1870. He was afterward for ten years County Superintendent of Schools, and his long continued service in that capacity well indicates his efficiency and fidelity to duty. In December, 1880, he purchased the Courier, and on the 4th of March, 1895, he began the publication of the Daily Courier, the first daily in the county.

In Pierceton, Indiana, on the 8th of December, 1867, Mr. Barns was united in marriage with Miss Alicia H. Lamson, daughter of LaFayette and Phoebe (Scott) Lamson. They have one daughter, Nellie L., born November 9, 1874.

Politically, Mr. Barns was a staunch Democrat and deeply interested in the growth and success of his party. Through the columns of his paper and in other ways he aided in every enterprise that is calculated to prove of public benefit, and was deeply interested in the welfare of his adopted county.

The Courier office will be closed Monday during the obsequies as a mark of respect to Bro. Barns. The paper will be printed as usual, however, although it may not be up to its usual high standard of excellence.

The funeral will be held Monday at 2:30 p. m. from the Presbyterian church. Rev. Brand officiating with Adams & Dilgard in charge. Burial will be at Woodlawn. The stores will close during the funeral.

ANOTHER GOOD WOMAN

Passes to Her Final Reward.--
Death of Mrs. Charles Bartles,
Senior.

Sunday morning there passed away at her home on West Fifth street in this city, a woman loved and respected by her neighbors--Mrs. Charles Bartles, sr. For some time Mrs. Bartles has been in poor health from heart trouble, but was able to be about the house and attend to her household duties until about noon Saturday, when she had a severe attack, and from that time rapidly failed until the final summons came at 5:10 Sunday morning.

Though in ill-health Mrs. Bartles was at all times cheerful and a woman of more than ordinary energy. A home lover, she was also a kind neighbor, ready at all times to minister unto others and brighten as far as she could the pathway of her friends. She will be missed in her home and by her friends, who were numbered by her acquaintances. Mr. Bartles will have the sympathy of the community in his bereavement.

Funeral Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the German Lutheran church, sermon in both English and German. Interment in Evergreen cemetery.

Levi Brandaberry.

We copy from the Waterloo Press the following article to show more fully the sad circumstances surrounding the tragic death of Mr. Brandaberry.

Monday, Oct. 24, while Mr. Levi Brandaberry was feeding a corn shredder and husker at work on Dan Gingrich's farm, northeast of Waterloo, in Franklin Twp., his left hand was caught in the rollers, and before the machine lever could be reversed, the arm up to the elbow had been shredded, and the cords so fastened in the machine, that they had to be cut off, before he could be removed. Dr. Fanning and son of Butler were called, and the arm amputated within a few inches of the shoulder. The strain on the system was terrible. He is a man about sixty years old, quite a strong man, well circumstanced in life, and was joint owner with Lower Bros., of the machine. These machines have but recently come into use, and they are high geared and run with high rate of speed. The accident is most unfortunate, and casts a sorrow over the happy home.

Since writing the above, we learn that Mr. B. died at four o'clock yesterday morning, and the funeral will probably occur tomorrow. It seems that the force of the machine carried him off his feet, and the bones of the arm stopped the machine. It was impossible to extricate him from his perilous condition, and an effort was made to take the machine apart, but it became necessary to cut off his arm, which Mr. J. C. Hodges did with his pocket knife, the unfortunate man with remarkable grit, enduring the trying ordeal without anesthetics or stimulants. The remains were taken from Mr. Gingrich's home yesterday to the home of the deceased, and Undertaker Ettinger prepared the body for interment.

Nan Janice Beane.

The sad news reached here this morning that Miss Nan Janice Beane, who for several years has been a resident of this city and in the employ of F. J. Nebelung at the Bazar store, died last night at 12 p. m. Miss Beane passed away at her parents home at Leesburg in Kosciusko county, where she has been spending her vacation. Nothing could have been more of a shock to her many friends in this city. Miss Beane has always been in good health.

She was expected home Friday to resume her work at the store Monday but last evening Mr. Nebelung received a telephone message from Leesburg, stating that Miss Beane was seriously ill and would not be able to return immediately but of course was unprepared for the sad news that came this morning, announcing her death. Miss Beane has been in our city for several years and has gained many friends who are shocked by the startling news.

The death of Capt. M. B. Willis and his wife.

Elizabeth J. Britton, wife of Capt. Moses B. Willis, of Auburn, Ind., was born in Holmes Co., Ohio, April 4, 1845, and died at 7:10 a. m. Saturday, June 29, 1901, aged 56 years, 2 months and 25 days.

The deceased was a woman of rare christian virtues, and of more than ordinary intelligence. At an early age she came with her parents, Hon. and Mrs. Lewis D. Britton, to the home farm in Richland township, this county, and being the eldest of the family of five children had much of the responsibilities and cares of early pioneer life in assisting in the rearing of the family. The writer became intimately acquainted with the family in 1859 and 1860, as teacher in the district school, in which the deceased was one of the brightest pupils. Her love for literary improvement did not die out when school days were over and the cares of her own family demanded her time, but she was ever alive to the best interests of the home environments. She was one of the charter members of the Auburn Ladies' Literary Club, organized in 1882, and a faithful and active member thereof until death called her. She was also a member of the M. E. church, of Auburn, and an active worker in the missionary society of that denomination. She was united in marriage soon after the Civil war to the only surviving brother of the writer, Capt. M. B. Willis, to which union was born three children, Marion B., Lewis and Mrs. Nettie Eckhart, all of whom were present at the funeral which occurred at 4 o'clock p. m. on Monday. The services were held at her late home on North Main street Auburn, and conducted by her pastor, L. M. Krider of the M. E. church, who chose for the basis of some very impressive thoughts, Hebrews 11:16, "But now they desire a better country, that is an heavenly." The earnest words of the minister conveyed good cheer to those who mourn, and were very appropriate for the occasion. He referred touchingly to the fact that the deceased had for many years kept up a cheerful courage although knowing of her physical infirmities, and notwithstanding the timidity she exhibited regarding the hour of death, that a short while before dissolution came, consciousness was restored from the effects of opiates which for twenty-four hours had lessened her sufferings, and calling each member of the family to her, she cheerfully bade them a final and affectionate farewell, only regretting that her son Lewis had not arrived, and asked each one to meet her in Heaven, saying "I am going now." In a few moments earthly life was ended. The burial occurred in Woodlawn cemetery.

Besides the immediate members of her family, there were present her aged mother, Mrs. L. D. Britton, her brother, Frank D. Britton, and sisters, Minnie Franks and Rosa Husselman with their families; also a nephew, Mr. Riley, from Ohio, a cousin, Walter V. Britton, of Hudson, and from Waterloo, J. P. McCague and wife, F. W. Willis and wife, H. C. Willis and wife, Mrs. Henry Willis and Edward and Dora Willis; also Ray E. Willis, of Angola.

Obituary.

Caroline Carper was born September 10, 1840, in Holmes county, Ohio. She removed with her parents to DeKalb county August, 1842. Her father bought and settled on the farm now owned by her brother, Aaron Carper. Here she grew to womanhood experiencing many hardships which are incidental to early pioneer life.

She departed this life January 30, 1907, aged 66 years, 4 months and 20 days. She was baptized into the old Christian church at the age of 16. In conversation with her son last Tuesday night in regard to herself she stated she was prepared to meet her God.

She was united in marriage to John A. Morr February 23, 1858. To this union were born twelve children; of these four are sons and eight are daughters. Two of these children with their father have preceded her to the spirit land. She leaves to mourn her departure three sons, seven daughters, thirty-one grandchildren, four brothers, one sister and a host of friends.

She was as a neighbor obliging, as a friend true, as a mother loving, and as a wife a true companion. She lived this life well and has gone to receive the crown promised to the faithful.

"A precious one from us has gone,
A voice we loved is stilled,
A place is vacant in our home,
Which never can be filled."

Funeral services were conducted this afternoon from the Lutheran church by Rev. S. E. Slater.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to thank friends and neighbors for favors shown during illness and death of our mother.—G. W. Morr, Arleusia Stafford, Elizabeth Shull, Catharine Cochran, Joseph Morr, Vesta Scott, Sarah Carper, Phillip Morr, Pearlle Grabach, Eva Mochamer.

Eugene Casebeer Trout

Eugene Casebeer Trout, son of Hezekiah and Sarah McClure Casebeer, was born in DeKalb county, Ind., Aug. 16, 1859, and died at Fort Wayne, Aug. 23, 1905, aged 45 years, 11 months, and 8 days. His father and sister preceded him to the spirit world, when he was an infant. His mother remarried to Mr. George W. Trout. Mr. Trout thought so much of Eugene that he adopted him as his own son. Eugene was a good boy to his adopted father and was kind to him. When a small boy he learned to love his savior, and that influence abided with him and favorably affected his latter life. On May 12, 1881, he was united in marriage to Miss Frankie Buss, of near Hudson, and to this union three children were born, George, Edith and Paul, who survive them, the wife and mother having died in Auburn, on the 14th of September, 1904. Mr. Trout was a good business man, and his life work was spent in the livery business, in which he was very successful and in which he leaves a large and profitable trade. His mother, now the wife of Rev. Klotz, of Waterloo, and brother, Wilson, and sister, Dora, the wife of Dell Locke, of Bluffton, as well as three children, are left to mourn their loss. But we trust their loss is his eternal gain. A few days before he passed away, he said to his mother that he had given himself into God's hands and all was well.

The funeral occurred at his residence in Auburn, Aug. 24, at 2:00 p. m. Rev. Brand, of the Presbyterian church, officiated, after which the remains were laid to rest in the Waterloo cemetery by the order of the K. P. Lodge, of which he was a member.

There is no death, the stars go down
To rise upon some fairer shore,
And in Heaven's jeweled crown
They shine for evermore

Obituary

Cora Ann Case, the subject of this obituary was born in Auburn Indiana, February 19 1875, and deceased at the home of her parents on Ensley avenue on November 24, 1905, being aged 30 years 9 months, 5 days. She was the daughter of A. M. and M. E. Case. Her life was spent for the most part in affliction and the last six month of her time on earth was particularly a period of great suffering. She had the loving attentions of the family and friends. She united with the Methodist Church in early girlhood. One sister preceded her to the spirit land. In her death she leaves a father and mother, three sisters one brother and other relatives and many friends to mourn her departure. Funeral services were held from the family residence on Sunday afternoon the 26th, conducted by Rev. Harlan of the First Methodist church of which the deceased was a member. Interment was made in Woodlawn cemetery by Adams & Dilgard.

Death Ends Suffering.

What has been almost an entire lifetime of suffering has come to the relief of Cora Case, daughter of A. M. Case and wife of Ensley avenue, who passed away at 1:30 Friday morning. Deceased was born in DeKalb county, February 19, 1875, and at the time of her death was aged 30 years, 9 months and 4 days.

Funeral services at the family residence Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock conducted by Rev. M. A. Harlan. Interment in Woodlawn under direction of Adams & Dilgard.

AMOS M. CASE DEAD

Passed Away Thursday Evening After Long Illness.

Amos M. Case who has been sick for about one year died at 6:30 Thursday evening at his home on the avenue. He was born in Clayton, Jefferson county, N. Y., on April 8, 1836, and died April 18, 1907, aged 71 years 10 days.

In 1864 deceased came to Showers Corners, this county, remaining several months and where he cast a vote for Abraham Lincoln. Soon after he went to Bryan, Ohio, where he served as deputy sheriff four years. In 1869 he came to Auburn where he has resided since except for a few months. Dec 1, 1870, he was married to Mariah Sherlock who survives him. To this union six children were born of whom Mary H. and Cora A. are dead, the surviving children are Mrs. John Zimmer, Lulu P. and Etta M. Case and Curtis C. Case. He was the youngest of a family of thirteen children, of whom only one is left, J. C. Case of Fairfield township. The deceased was a member of the M. E. church.

The deceased has lived for twenty-three years at his late residence on Ensley Ave. He was the pioneer cement worker in Auburn engaged in the business twenty-three years ago and continued it till ill health compelled him to cease. He was an industrious, hard working man, and will be greatly missed by a large circle of friends.

The funeral will be held Sunday at 2 p. m. at the residence, Rev. M. A. Harlan officiating. Interment in Woodlawn cemetery under direction of Ray Dilgard.

Obituary.

William Henry Harrison Cornell, son of William and Magdalena Cornell, was born in Carroll county, Maryland, May 19, 1849; died at the residence of his son, Percy Cornell, in DeKalb county, Indiana, November 20, 1905, aged 65 years, 6 months and 1 day. At the age of ten years he came with his parents to Butler township, DeKalb county, where he grew to manhood. In 1861 he answered his country's call to arms and joined Co. K of the 44th regiment of Indiana Volunteer Infantry, and after three years of service was honorably discharged.

In February 1870 he was united in marriage to Eliza Timberlain. To this union was born four children, three sons and one daughter, the wife and daughter having preceded him into the great beyond. He leaves three sons, Percy B., Jesse O. and Charles D.; two brothers, Sebastian and Scott; five grandchildren and a large number of other relatives and friends to mourn his departure.

In early manhood he engaged in teaching school in the public schools of this county, and in after years he served his township and friends in a number of positions of trust. In 1883 he and his wife united with the M. E. church at Mount Olivet, of which church he was a member at the time of his death. In his departure he leaves a loving, indulgent father, his brothers a kind brother, the church an honored member, and his neighbors a faithful friend.

Funeral services were conducted on Thursday, November 23, at Cedar Chapel. Rev. Harlan, pastor of the First Methodist church of Auburn, preached the funeral discourse. A large concourse of neighbors and acquaintances paid respect to his memory. Interment was made in the Chapel cemetery under direction of G. S. McCord.

CARD OF THANKS.

The members of the family hereby express their deep gratitude to all who in so many ways ministered during the sickness and death of Father Cornell.

Louis Covell Dead.

Word was received here today of the death of Louis Covell, an aged and highly respected resident of Garrett and well known in the surrounding towns and county. He was for many years a practicing attorney in DeKalb county and vicinity and was an estimable citizen in Garrett where he will be greatly missed by his large circle of friends and acquaintances.

The funeral will be held Saturday forenoon at ten o'clock from his late residence.

AT REST.

The funeral of Frank B. Davenport yesterday was a very impressive one and the remarks of Rev. Krider showed a depth of feeling and pathos not often witnessed. Many of the hearers were moved to tears. The presence of the urn instead of the casket, though unusual, excited no curiosity, but added rather, to the solemnity of the occasion. The urn was a plain one of heavy bronze, and is sealed when in the vault. It appeared about the size of a half gallon, and in shape, a plain cylinder. At the grave this was placed in a small vault made of cement and this gives one an idea of security, cleanliness and rest. We use all these words in the sense most appropriate to such a reverent purpose, and this article is not intended to gratify any morbid curiosity. But we all will have broader views of our duty to our beloved and departed ones, if we know more along this line. Frank Davenport was a man well beloved by all who knew him and all we say is with this feeling uppermost. As a friend from his childhood, we can say heartily, Peace to his ashes.

He was born in Auburn, July 15, 1871. He was educated in the Auburn schools from which he graduated. In 1891 he received the appointment as clerk in U. S. custom office at Chicago and became a most efficient employe, holding the place till December 1902. Then he went to Milwaukee and became general advertising manager for a trade journal called "Packages". He was to a large extent its business manager and traveled over a large extent of territory.

But his health was not recovered as he had hoped and he was obliged to seek a different climate. In October, 1903 he went to Denver, but later on to Tucson, Arizona, but in April of this year returned to Denver. Here he gradually grew worse till his death, August 3, 1904.

He was married July 11, 1893 to Miss Minnie Zimmerman daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Zimmerman of Auburn. She has been at his side, a faithful comforter through all his struggles and trials and with their two children Ruth and Roger, is left to mourn for him.

Obituary

Elmer E. Davis, son of Jeremiah and Sarah Ellen Davis, was born in Jackson Township on May 9th 1870, and departed this life after a long illness, at his home in Jackson Township, last Friday September 2nd at the age of thirty-four years, four months and seven days. He was united in the bonds of holy matrimony to Miss Hattie Stafford on March 27th 1902. To them was born one child, which died in infancy. They began housekeeping in their present home. Mr. Davis was a most excellent young man having noble qualities of character. He was a straight forward hard working young man. He was honest in his business transactions with his fellowmen, and genial in his social relations. He had high regard for his honor, and preserved his good name to his death. By industry and economy he with his faithful wife had accumulated considerable property. Several years ago he united with the order of A. O. U. W. of Auburn and took out a policy of \$2,000 which will be paid to his wife. Elmer leaves to mourn his death a father and step-mother, one full brother, one full sister, one half-brother and four half-sisters, besides a host of other friends. The funeral service was held at the home Tuesday forenoon at 10 o'clock. Interment took place in the Woodlawn cemetery. J. D. Brosy conducted the services.

Life of J. D. Deatrick.

J. Douglass Detrick was born in Salem township, Steuben county, Indiana, March 23, 1881, and departed this life June 12, 1907, aged 26 years, 2 months and 20 days. He leaves a wife, daughter, mother, father, brother and a host of friends to mourn the loss of a kind and loving husband and father, an affectionate son and brother and a true friend.

In 1898 he joined the Trinity Reformed church of which he remained a member until after his marriage when in 1903, he and his wife united with the United Brethren church at Waterloo, where he remained a member until the time of his death.

He was united in marriage to Miss Goldie M. Stroh, May 31, 1902, and to this happy union were born two children; Irene Lucile, born June 25, 1904, and Lillie, December 14, 1905, stillborn. After his marriage he resided near Waterloo, DeKalb county, until the spring of 1906, when he moved to Fort Wayne where he engaged in electric railway work; from there he moved to Kendallville in November of the same year, continuing this work until the time of his death.

Obituary

Henry Dice was born in Sandusky county, Ohio, almost sixty-nine years ago. Mr. Dice spent many years as a farmer in that part of the country. About thirty years ago he came to Indiana. He was a very successful farmer and some ten years ago he left his country home and took up his residence in Auburn, where he has lived quietly since.

From his first wife, Mr. Dice is survived by five children: Mrs. Wilhelmina Fair of Butler township; John Dice, Ari; Mrs. Lulu Potter, Auburn; Levi Dice, on the home farm, and Mrs. Mary Mills, Peru. Mr. Dice married for the second time over a dozen years ago, and his wife survives, but there are no children.

Mr. Dice was a member of the Methodist Episcopal church and was highly respected.

These are surviving brothers and sisters of Mr. Dice: John and Samuel Dice, at Galion, Ohio; Mrs. Mary Moore at Clyde, Ohio; and a half-brother, David Dice, at Clyde, Ohio. His brother John, at Galion, has been notified of his brother's death, but his condition, due to an affliction with gallstones, is so serious that he was not able to come here to attend the funeral.

Mrs. Dice, the widow, is a sufferer from heart trouble and her husband's illness and death have made her condition serious.

The remains were taken to Mr. Dice's late home in Auburn Saturday afternoon and on Sunday afternoon removed to his former farm home in Eel River township, Allen county. The funeral services were held at the Methodist church nearby Monday morning, the Rev. Freeland of Auburn officiating. The interment was made in the Eel River cemetery.

A Beautiful Life Closed.

Arthur Ensley Dirrim, son of Morris and Ella Dirrim, was born in Auburn, November 23, 1889, and died at the home of his parents, after an illness of twelve days, Tuesday morning, September 13, 1904, at the age of 14 years, 9 months and 20 days. On the 31st of May, 1894, Arthur was baptized by his pastor, and on April 15, 1901, united with the Lutheran church. He was always of a religious turn of mind. He had the convictions of an adult person, and had the courage not only to assert them, but he lived them. He was also a faithful member of the Junior Endeavor society, until the first of last July, when he transferred to the Senior society, where he was held in high esteem by all the members. He was a fine type of what an American boy should be, also ranked as a type of exalted character and christian manhood. He possessed the spirit of manly independence and christian courtesy. He leaves to mourn his early and sad death, his parents and one brother, besides a host of relatives. His seat will be empty in the home, church, Sunday school and Christian Endeavor, and here he will be missed. The funeral service conducted from the Lutheran church on Thursday, September 15, 1904, at 2:30 p. m. Interment will take place in the Woodlawn cemetery. Rev. J. D. Brosy, his pastor, will conduct the service.

PETER DITMAR DEAD

Passed Away at His Home at Auburn
Junc., Monday Afternoon

Peter Ditmar, one of the pioneers of this county, and well known, died at his home at Auburn Junction, Monday afternoon. The deceased was about 70 years of age, and was a strait-forward, conscientious gentleman. The funeral was held from the late home yesterday afternoon and the interment took place at Evergreen cemetery.

Mrs. Peter Dittmar and family of Auburn Junction, desire to express their thanks to all those who assisted them during the illness and death of husband and father.

PETER DITTMAR DIES.

He was Auburn Junction's first
Citizen and always among
the Most Prominent.

It has been known for some time that Mr. Dittmar was in poor health and recently his condition became very critical. The worst fears of his friends were realized when the end came, soon after noon Monday. Thus passed away another old soldier, though he was by no means an old man. He was a son of the late John A. Dittmar and a brother to Isaac Dittmar and Mrs. David Ober.

Card of Thanks

Mrs. Peter Dittmar wishes to express her heartfelt thanks to all who showed so much sympathy and helpfulness to her and her late husband during his last sickness and in her great sorrow and bereavement.

OBITUARY.

Chester O. son of George M. and Cora E. Ditmars, was born near Auburn Ind., Oct. 7, 1895, and departed this life March 2, 1899, at the early age of 3 years, 4 months and 25 days. Little Chester had always been a great sufferer and all that loving parents and kind friends could do, was of no avail.

God created him in His own image, lovliest of
His works,
A casket in which to enshrine a precious jewel;
An immortal soul:
And now in His own good time He has come,
And broken the casket of clay, and hidden His
treasure
In His own bosom where it shall dwell
forever more.

Little Chester leaves to mourn his death, a father, mother, a little brother, four grandparents, besides a host of friends. Their sorrow cannot be measured in words and they will have the deepest sympathy of all in their great affliction which has come upon them. Cherished son, loved brother and dearest grandchild, we now say to thee good by.

There is no flock however well attended,
But one dead lamb is there;
There is no fireside however well defended,
But has one vacant chair.

The funeral service was conducted from the home, one mile and a half south of Auburn, Sabbath at 2 p. m. Interment took place in Woodlawn cemetery. J. D. Brosy officiating.

Notice of Administration.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the judge of the DeKalb circuit court, of the state of Indiana, administrator of the estate of Peter Ditmars, deceased, late of said county.

Said estate is supposed to be solvent.
SAVINGS, LOAN & TRUST Co.,
Administrator.

August 20, 1906.

BROWN & WEST,
Attorneys.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Barbara Ellen Eckhart was born in Warren Co., Ohio, Nov. 12, 1823. She came to Indiana in 1844 and located on a farm near the then village of Auburn. She was one of a large family of children, who mostly survive her, and she was familiar with the privations and hardships incident to the early settlement of DeKalb County.

Her youth and maturity were no season of idleness and she knew by experience the rigid exactions of that period of her life. In October, 1846, she married Charles Eckhart of Pennsylvania, a carriage builder, and with him saw the rise and growth of business from humble beginning to such magnitude as brought the means of adding luxuries to the comforts of the home; but no changes of fortune could make any change in her ideal domestic character. Her life remained quiet and uneventful. She loved home and family and her constant purpose was to make the fireside attractive and to bring up her children by precept and by example to become worthy and useful members of society.

In 1871, she was converted and together with her husband, joined the Advent Christian church in whose creed she had full belief and confidence. She was in truth, a christian woman, reposing her trust in God, and she centered her thoughts upon home and family irrespective of her environment.

Her record is at once simple and impressive. In her life, eulogy is superfluous and truth eloquent. She was a good wife and mother and looked well to the ways of her household.

Her children arise and call her blessed; her husband, he praiseth her, and she her of the fruits of her hands and let her own works praise her in the gates.

In 1892, the family removed to a more pretentious home in the city where she quietly pursued the even tenor of her way until her days were numbered and her time had come.

Her illness was brief and her death September 10, 1903, was tranquil. As sounds of earth grew dull and distant, she passed away to that slumber which shall end only in the general resurrection. Her presence has gone from the home, but there remains a fond remembrance to influence for lasting good, her husband, her daughter and her sons.

The funeral, Sept. 12, was held at the home by her request, Rev. A. P. Moore, superintendent of Blessed Hope Mission of Buffalo, N. Y., officiating, assisted by Rev. L. M. Krider of the M. E. church and Rev. J. D. Brosy of the Lutheran church of Auburn, and she was laid to rest in beautiful Woodlawn.

Funeral Notice.

Died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. E. Ensley, on Ensley Avenue, Wednesday, May 10, at 8 O'clock a. m.

MRS. LOUISA M. ENSLEY,

AGED 76 YEARS AND 17 DAYS.

Funeral services will be held at the residence Friday afternoon, May, 12, 1899, at 2 O'clock, Rev. T. M. Guild, Officiating.

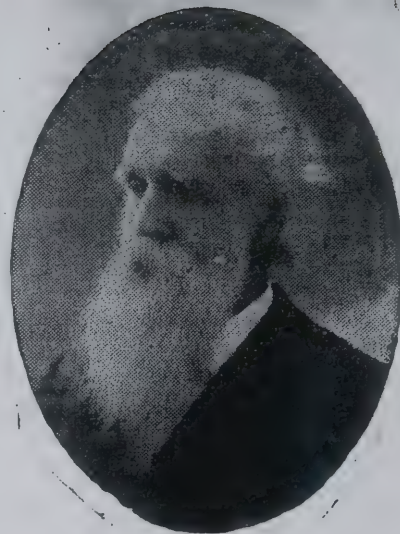
Interment at Waterloo.

OBITUARY

William M. Essig, was born on the old family homestead four and one half miles south east of Auburn, Ind., April 18th. 1865 and departed this life Aug. 8, 1904 at the age of 39 years, 3 months and 20 days. He was the seventh child in a family of eight. His father, mother and one sister Addie, had preceeded him to the spirit land. The deceased was, in his better days, an industrious and useful citizen. A few years ago, he was stricken by disease, which from the very beginning baffled the skill of the best medical talent. He was a great sufferer and undoubtedly death came to him as a grateful release. While not a church member, Mr. Essig was not without religious convictions. He was a student of God's word and derived much comfort and consolation from it. When his health permitted he was an attendant upon the services of the neighboring churches. He was by nature, warm hearted and friendly. This genial disposition was not wholly destroyed by reason of his affliction. He had many warm friends. His funeral was held from the old home Wednesday, Aug. 10 in the presence of a large concourse of friends and relatives, many of whom followed the remains to their last place of repose in Evergreen Cemetery, Auburn. Services were conducted by Rev. G. H. Simons, pastor of the M. E. church, Spencerville.

James L. Ferguson was born Dec. 22, 1841, in Ashland county, Ohio, and died in Auburn, Ind., June 15, 1905, aged 63 years, 7 months and 23 days. He came to DeKalb county, Ind., with his parents in April, 1850, and lived with his parents on a farm southeast of Auburn in Jackson township. On April 9, 1865, he was united in marriage to Margaret Walters. To this union was born six children, four boys and two girls, Joseph, Thomas, Terry, Elmer, Sarah and Jennie. Elmer died in infancy and Sarah at the age of thirteen years. In 1897 he was converted and united with the Church of God at Auburn and remained a faithful and consistent member until death, always being ready to aid and lend a helping hand at every opportunity. He lived the beautiful life of a christian and will be greatly missed in the family and the church. He leaves to mourn his departure a wife, three sons and one daughter, two brothers and three sisters and a large circle of friends. On the 20th day of March, 1905, he wrote out a statement and signed his name to it stating who he wanted to preach his funeral, also the pall bearers, and selected the songs for this service. He has been in ill health for some years and waited patiently for the coming of the Master. May he sweetly rest in the Father's bosom.

The funeral services were held at the Church of God Monday at 10 a. m., sermon by Elder Markley of Columbus City. Interment in Evergreen, Ray Dilgard, director.



DR. J. H. FORD

One of Auburn's Most Prominent Citizens Passes Away.

After a lingering illness lasting for several years Dr. Ford died at a little before eleven this forenoon, May 3, 1905. For at least a year he has been a great sufferer and confined to his room, and for some time past has not been able to take nourishment of any sort. It has been only by the most careful nursing and constant attention of his children, that his life had been prolonged this far.

The funeral will be at the home at 2 p. m., Friday. Services by Mr. Harlan of the M. E. church. Interment in Evergreen in charge of Adams & Dilgard. The friends of family are expected to attend.

Dr. Ford was one of the earliest settlers of Auburn and always a prominent and respected citizen. He was kind hearted and liberal and always ready to do his full share in the improvement of the city that had so long been his home.

Obituary

Martha A. George, daughter of John T. and Nancy George, was born in Wayne County, Ohio on May 24th, 1841. In 1844 she came with her parents to Indiana, where she has since been a permanent resident. She was united in marriage to Isaac Ditmars on October 30th, 1862, who with three children survives to mourn her death. They are George M. Ditmars, Mrs. Frank Olinger and Mrs. Frank Dawson. The first born Ulysses M. died October 2nd, 1873 in his eleventh year. Mrs. Ditmars also leaves five grandchildren, besides a large circle for friends to mourn her death. She was a faithful wife and mother, and held in high esteem by her many friends. In August 1877 she became a christian and united with the Baptist church of Auburn of which she was a worthy and highly esteemed member until death. The church keenly feels her departure, and yet by faith can say, "The will of the Lord be done."

Yet again we hope to meet thee,
When the day of life is sped,
Hope with joy again to greet thee.
Where no farewell tear is shed.

She peacefully fell asleep in the early morning of April 20th, 1905 at the Hospital in Chicago, where she had gone for medical treatment. She died at the age of 63 years 11 months and 26 days. She said to friends that she was trusting in the Lord for complete salvation, and that all was well. The hope of the christian is full of joy that is unspeakable and full glory.

Dearest sister thou hast left us,
Here thy loss, we deeply feel,
But 'tis God who hath bereft us,
He can all our sorrows heal.
Peaceful be thy silent slumber,
Peaceful in thy grave so low,
Thou no more wilt join our number,
Thou no more our songs shall know.

The funeral service will be conducted from the home south of Auburn tomorrow, April 23rd, 1905, at 1:30 p. m. Interment will take place in the Evergreen cemetery. J. D. Brosy will conduct the service. Adams & Dilgard funeral directors.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Margaret J. Gilliland (whose maiden name was Littler,) was born in Hardy county, Virginia, Oct. 11th, 1827. She moved to Bucyrus, Ohio in her girlhood with her parents. Subsequently was married to James Gilliland July 4th 1848, who died two years ago at Auburn, Ind. From this union no children were born. From Bucyrus they came to Fort Wayne in 1869, where they resided for many years. After an illness of eight weeks the deceased departed this life March 4th 1904 at the home of Mrs. L. N. Medsker, from a complication of diseases at the age of 76 years 4 mo 23 days. She was a faithful member of the Methodist Episcopal church for fifty-five years. Her devotion and hope increasing until her final triumph in death. She leaves her nearest living relatives a large number of nephews and nieces to mourn her loss. Services were held at the residence of Mrs. I. N. Medsker, her niece in Fort Wayne, Saturday March 7th, where she made her home at the time of her death, by her Pastor Rev. J. K. Walts of the 1st M. E. church. Services were also conducted by her pastor at the chapel at Perry Cemetery where the remains were laid to rest beside her husband.

Funeral of Mrs. Gorrell

The funeral services of Mrs. J. B. Gorrell were held at the residence on Krueger street Sunday at twelve o'clock. There was a large attendance of old friends and neighbors from LaOtto. The discourse was given by Rev. A. W. Bowen, of LaOtto, Rev. A. C. Ormond, of this city, reading the scripture lesson. A special car was furnished by the T. & C. and the remains were taken to Auburn for burial. A large party of friends joined the funeral car at Avilla, and accompanied the remains to the cemetery in Auburn. The casket was opened on arriving at its destination to give the friends who joined party at Avilla chance to take a last look at their former friend and neighbor.—Kendallville News.

OBITUARY.

William Glenn, little son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Grube, was born July 17th 1899, and departed this life, Nov., 30th 1902, at the tender age of three years, four months, and thirteen days. When he was two years old, he was baptised by Rev. W. L. Meese, William was a bright and interesting boy, full of life and energy. He had a genial nature, and won the hearts of all who learned to know him. He had made his little plans for Sunday school, in the near future, while his infant plans were broken in this life, they will be realized in the heavenly life upon which he has entered. He leaves to mourn his death, his parents, one sister Sadie, and one grandparent with many other friends. The funeral service was held at the house, one mile west of the Junction, Dec. 2nd 1902, at 1:30 p. m. Interment took place in Woodlawn cemetery. J. D. Brosy officiating.

Obituary.

August Henry Haginaw was born in Mecklinberg, Germany, October 23, 1844 and died February 21, 1907 aged 62 years, 3 months, 29 days.

Mr. Haginaw came to this country in the spring of 1873. He was united in marriage to Miss Louisa Martins, February 12, 1875. To this union was born nine children, six sons and three daughters, two sons preceded him to the spirit land, one dying in infancy and Albert on Sept. 8, 1905.

Mr. Haginaw was one of a family of eight children, one brother, one sister and five half-brothers.

He leaves to mourn his departure, a faithful and devoted wife, seven children, Mary, Frederick, Rickie, Carl, Gusta, William and Edward, three grand children, one sister and two half brothers.

For many months he has been a great sufferer and though all was done that kind and loving friends could do he gradually grew weaker and weaker until death came to relieve him.

Mr. Haginaw became a member of the German Lutheran church at fourteen years of age and died in the faith of a Redeemer's love.

CARD OF THANKS.

The members of the family of the late August Haginaw desire to return heartfelt thanks to all the friends and neighbors who were so kind, thoughtful and helpful during his illness. They will always be held in grateful remembrance.

OBITUARY

Mabel Frances Henderson was born in Jackson township, DeKalb county, Indiana, July 5 1875, and died August 4th, 1903. Aged 28 years and 30 days.

At an early age she was fond of books and through diligent study acquired a good education. The deceased sought the occupation of school teaching for a livelihood. She taught seven terms of school. The three last terms she taught were in the Spencerville school. She was greatly admired by all the patrons of the school. This was clearly shown as she was to teach in the Spencerville schools the coming year had her life been spared.

The deceased about six years ago professed faith in Christ and joined the M. E. church. She lived a consistent christian life until death. She was loved by all who knew her as was evinced by the vast concourse of people that were present at her funeral service, which were held in the Lutheran church in Spencerville. Not more than half the people could get into the church.

Mabel leaves to mourn her early departure a father, mother, brother, sister, nine uncles, five aunts, and a host of other relatives and friends. One brother and one sister preceded her to the spirit world.

Services were conducted by Rev. E. W. Erick, assisted by Revs. Simmons, Habey and Hinman.

**Life of a Good Woman Who
Has Passed Away.**

Flora D. Hoffman was born in Butler township, DeKalb county, Indiana, April 25, 1861. She was best known among her Auburn friends by the name of Dilla Gordon, for in consequence of the death of her mother when but a child she came to live in the home of George W. Gordon, and so bore the name of the family.

Dilla Gordon grew to womanhood in the family of G. W. Gordon and in the city of Auburn. She early united with the M. E. church and has ever lived a christian life.

She was united in marriage to Alfred A. Rowland, April 25, 1888. Mrs Rowland had not been in the best of health for nearly three months prior to her serious illness which was of only eleven days duration. She died January 18, 1907, at her home on west Seventh street, at the age of 45 years, 8 months, and 23 days.

About two hours before the end came she breathed a prayer in which she uttered the words of her Savior in the Garden of Gethsemane, "If it be possible let this cup pass from me, but not my will but thine be done."

Thus, was expressed her desire to live with her dear ones, but it was not the will of Him who gave her life and dear ones to love, then was she willing to abide the call of Him who knoweth best.

Just as the shades of evening had fully gathered mother left her little daughter, Dorothy, to the kindly hands of another, and with a sad farewell to her faithful and loving husband she sought the path and set forth upon the journey that ends in love and peace. She but left one happy home to find another more abiding, one where parting and death can never come. So weep not little Dorothy, nor husband dear, for that smile that lingers on mother's face shall be the first to greet you each on the other shore.

It is a consoling thought that the vacant clay holds in its form the last imprint of the departing spirit in a sweet and peaceful smile.

Dilla Rowland possessed a pleasing and happy spirit. Her greatest joy was found in her home with her family and near friends. The joy and comfort with which she was wont to grace her own household will surely gain for her a special joy in her heavenly home.

Funeral services were conducted from the First Methodist Episcopal church of which the deceased was a member, by the pastor, Rev. M. A. Harlan, at 1:30 o'clock on Monday the 21st. The services were largely attended by sympathizing friends and acquaintances. Interment at Woodlawn in charge of Rev. C. Dilgard under-

DROPPED DEAD.

Fred W. Hogue Buried Sunday. A Large Funeral.

The sudden death of Frederick Wesley Hogue at the old home in Butler township on Thursday afternoon caused a pang of sorrow to invade the entire community. The deceased had taken a load of corn to Garrett during the earlier part of the day, came home and ate a hearty meal. About four o'clock he went out of the house whistling. He had only passed around the corner when his mother heard a noise which sounded as if some one fell. She hurried out but by the time she reached his side the breath of life had vanished. It was a severe shock to her but she has borne up under the strain admirably.

Frederick Wesley Hogue was born in Butler township February 18, 1860, and died July 30, 1903, aged 43 years, 5 months and 12 days. All his life was spent on the one farm. For several years he has had charge of it living with his mother. He was never married. All who knew him spoke in the highest praise of him, of his honesty, integrity and noble manhood.

Besides a mother he leaves three brothers, Frank of Auburn, Theron A. of Lincoln, Neb., and George of California and two sisters, Miss Lydia Hogue of this city, and Miss Florence Hogue of Litchfield, Mich., to mourn his death and sudden and unexpected demise. The brothers and sisters with their families were present at the funeral except George who could not reach here and Mrs. Theron Hogue. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon at 1:30 and was one of the largest resident funerals ever held in that section of the county, the procession to the burial ground, Cedar Chapel cemetery, included more than fifty carriages. The discourse was delivered by Rev. A. H. Brand, pastor of the Presbyterian church of this city.

The members of the family desire to express their thanks and appreciation for the many acts of kindness and assistance tendered them after the death of their son and brother.

SAMUEL D. G. HOUGH

The subject of this sketch, was the only son of John and Catherine Hough, and was born to them on January 3rd, 1888, and came to this death by accident last Saturday, December 10th, 1904, at the age of 16 years, 11 months and 10 days. He leaves to mourn his sad and sudden death, his parents and four sisters, besides a large circle of friends. Samuel was an excellent young man, with noble traits of character, and loved and held in high esteem by all who came in touch with his life. He was a dutiful and loving son, and affectionate brother. We deeply deplore the untimely death of the young man, because his future was full of promise. At the very entrance of life's activities his light went out, with every earthly hope blighted for time and eternity. How soon are the plans and purposes of man changed, and often brought to naught, by the hand of Providence. Notwithstanding the sadness of this event, let us seek comfort from Him Who promised never to leave us alone.

Is Samuel dead? Yes, here he lies
With folded hands and closed eyes
His voice is hushed in silent death,
To him did yield his vital breath.
O, cruel death, what hast thou done?
To make us sigh, and weep, and moan,
To take our only son away!
Could'st thou not let him with us stay?
Hush, mourning tho'ts no more complain,
He's gone to heaven with Christ to reign,
No more to struggle hard for breath,
No more he'll have to do with death.

The funeral service was conducted from the home of the parents, Tuesday Dec. 13th, 1904 at 1 p. m. Interment took place in the Woodlawn Cemetery. J. D. Brody conducted service. McCord funeral director.

Near the Lake Shore Depot and Their Death was Painless

Early Monday morning a telephone message from Fort Wayne to THE COURIER conveyed the information that William Huston and Frederick Kruse, two well-known residents of Auburn, had been found dead in a room at the Riverside hotel near the Fort Wayne depot in Fort Wayne, and their death was due to asphyxiation by gas that had escaped from a jet in their room. The same information was imparted to relatives of the two men here, and Marshal Bolton, William and Henry Kruse went to Fort Wayne to identify the bodies.

The two men left Auburn over the Interurban Sunday forenoon, purchasing tickets for Fort Wayne. They spent the afternoon about the city and registered at the hotel in the evening, about 5 o'clock. They went out and returned about 10 o'clock when they were assigned a room.

When the clerk, J. W. Madden, awoke in the morning he noticed a strong smell of gas and soon located it as coming from the room occupied by Huston and Kruse. Attempts to rouse them being ineffectual Mr. Madden forced the door open and then raised a window of the room, admitting fresh air.

The men were found beyond all human aid, and it was evident that they had been dead for several hours. Mr. Kruse was lying next the wall with his head under one arm, while Mr. Huston was partly out of bed with his feet touching the floor. Neither showed much signs of life.

Mr. Huston, who was the father of Mrs. Garrett Link, was about fifty-seven years of age. He had resided here and at Garrett for a number of years. He was a quiet, unassuming man and had been employed at various avocations during his residence here.

Fred Kruse, son of William Kruse, was about twenty-eight years of age and prior to his death was employed at the handle factory.

No additional facts were adduced at the inquest held by the coroner, who found that death was accidental due to the asphyxiation. How the gas escaped from the burner will probably never be known.

Funeral Director Dilgard was called to Fort Wayne to take charge of the bodies and bring them to Auburn for burial. We have not learned when the funeral services will be held.

JOSEPH JONES DEAD

We have a copy of the Coffeyville, Kansas, Daily Journal containing an article on the death of Joseph Jones once a well known citizen of this county, his home being near Sedan.

Joseph A. Jones was born in Miami Co. Ohio, April 1, 1835, and died at his home at Coffeyville Kansas, Oct. 5, '98. At an early age, he moved with his people to Allen County, Ind., and there Nov. 23, 1854, he was married to Miss Philena E. DeLong, who survives him. Soon after marriage, they moved to DeKalb county where they lived till 1880 when they went to Coffeyville. In July 1862, he joined Co. D 74th infantry, and was in the service nearly three years. Soon after his enlistment he was taken sick and was left on the roadside four miles south of Bowling Green to die, but being taken up and carefully nursed by confederates soon recovered and after a furlough transferred to the Mississippi Marine brigade in which he finished his service. He had been a member of the M. E. church since 1864. At the time of his death, he was chaplain of Post No. 153 G. A. R. Coffeyville, and has also been an active Sunday school and church officer. Many DeKalb county people will remember him.

The Life of William N. Jones



Letter

WILLIAM N. JONES was born on the Samuel Jones farm in Franklin Township, DeKalb County, Indiana, where he has always lived, May 20, 1849, and died January 24, 1906.

Five years ago he purchased one hundred acres of land, including the buildings off from the west side of the old farm. He and his sister, Mrs. Sarah Jones Danks, lived there together up to the time of his death, to care for her being a part of the purchase price of the property. The deceased was a prominent farmer. He had a great deal of business to attend to for the past twenty-five years. His father having received a serious injury many years ago when both parents were becoming quite aged and feeble, William, in assisting in rebuilding their house found the work proved to be a great trial to both body and mind. Very few of his age have done so much. Those of the family who stood the nearest to him, sharing those responsibilities realize the many sacrifices which he made.

In politics he was a staunch Republican. He was nominated for Township Assessor in 1904 and was elected by a good majority although the Township was largely Democratic. He had served one year of his term. A short time previous to his death he was chosen committeeman, and any duty assigned to him was cheerfully done and well done, regardless of the time and trouble to accomplish the same.

About twelve years ago he became quite an active member in the U. B. Church in which he continued up to the time of his death, and through his influence, hard work and liberal giving the church was moved to Jones' Corners. As a citizen he was respected and loved by all. He was kind and affectionate, and was always ready to give aid in sickness and to those who were needy. In his dealings he was honest and liberal, too much so, often for his own good.

During the Civil War he was too young to go into the service, but helped at home to fill the places of his three older brothers who were in the service. His mother died in 1883 and his father in 1887. William was never married.

He was well known in DeKalb County as he and his brother, Milton C. Jones, followed the occupation of threshers with different kinds of threshing machines for a number of years. That and farming on a large scale was too much for him and his health gradually failed un-

der such hard labor. For a number of years he had been raising and caring for stock and rented his fields in order that he might regain his health.

On the evening of his death he left his home to make a trip to Butler on some official business connected with the Township Assessor's Office. The roads being very muddy he went across to the Lake Shore Railroad and being deep in thought a train running very fast, perhaps at the rate of a mile a minute, and not making any noise as the speed was so great, that he was caught as he was leaving the track and he was instantly killed.

William leaves to mourn their loss, one aged sister, Mrs. Sarah Jones Danks, one twin sister, Mrs. Harriett N. Carr, and family, of Keokuk, Iowa, Milton C. Jones and wife, of Auburn, Indiana, Henry M. Jones and family, of South Dakota, and Sidney P. Jones and family, of San Jose, California. Also the three sons, with their families, of his brother, Hiram Jones, viz: Charles, of Orland, Indiana, Frank and Fred, of Michigan, and the family of their deceased sister, Mrs. Lilly Jones Helms, of Orland, Indiana, whose death occurred on the same day as that of William at 9 o'clock a. m.

A nephew, Ellis Jones, of San Jose, California, who for a few weeks had been visiting friends, was among the first to reach the side of his unfortunate uncle after the sad accident occurred and rendered much aid by way of sympathy and good and loving attention to those who were grief stricken. The funeral took place Sunday, January 28, 1906, at Jones' Corners, and was largely attended. The order of the Grange of which he was a member, attended the funeral in a body and furnished appropriate music and also held their ritual service at the church. The floral offerings were beautiful. Rev. C. A. Spitler, of the U. B. Church, preached the funeral discourse from a portion of the fifteenth Chapter of First Corinthians, the nineteenth and twentieth verses. The remains were laid to rest in the beautiful Cemetery at Waterloo by the side of his beloved parents.

Sleep on dear brother take thy rest,
We all will meet where thou art blest,
Sadly we miss thee, but God knows best.

There is no death
What seems so is transition
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life elysian
Whose portal we call death.

Obituary Mrs. Knott

Again the summoning angel who calls God's children home, has been in our midst and one who found and made life worth the living will be seen by mortal eyes no more.

Roxana E., oldest daughter of Danford and Permelia Parker, was born at Huntertown, Ind., May 12, 1847, and departed this life at the home of Mrs. Samie Schopf, her youngest daughter, in Cedar, Ind., April 16, 1905 at the age of 57 years 11 months and 4 days.

She was the oldest of a family of four children, two of whom, Wilson D. Parker and Mrs. Etta Fitch, still survive, an infant sister having preceded her to the other world. Just a few years ago her mother passed to her reward and only a year ago she saw her oldest son laid to rest.

Though frail in her earliest years, she came later in life to enjoy the best of health. This continued till within the last few years. Within these years two very serious attacks of fever left her much weakened both mentally and physically.

Very young in years she embraced the Christian religion in which she remained steadfast throughout her life, having been a valued member of the Huntertown Universalist church from her twentieth year.

She was united in marriage with Samuel M. Knott Oct. 6, 1873. To this union were born five children: Robert Deo who died one year ago. Fred Wilson, Danford Flint, Lena May (now Mrs. W. H. Haynes of Garrett) and Samie Permelia (now Mrs. Sylvester Schopf of Cedar) remain and sincerely mourn the loss of a mother.

After the death of her husband in 1892 she felt very keenly the responsibility of rearing her family and nobly did she strive to do for them all in her power.

Mrs. Knott was energetic and sociable, of a very cheerful disposition, meeting the struggles of her life with a brave heart.

Besides the four children, a grandson, brother and sister, and an aged father, she is survived by a large circle of relatives and friends.

The funeral services were conducted from the cemetery church at Huntertown by Rev. James Houghton of North Manchester and many were present to pay their last tribute of respect to a departed friend.

Mrs. Roxana Knott.

Mrs. Roxana Knott, widow of the late Samuel Knott of Cedar Creek died at the home of her daughter in Butler township Sunday after an illness of but a few hours. The members of the family had arranged to meet on Sunday, but the journey from Huntertown her late home, where where she had been living with her mother seemed to affect her, for about the time of her arrival at the place of meeting, she began to feel ill. She was taken into the house and cared for, but grew worse, dying about midnight. Her funeral was held at Huntertown Indiana, April 19th. Her late husband was well known in Auburn. his farm home for many years being just east of Cedar Station on the Vandalia. He was trustee of his township two terms and was a man who stood well in the community. A large number of Auburn masons attended his funeral at the little church just west of the railroad at the Huntertown crossing. We learn that Mrs. Knott will be laid to rest at his side.

CAPTAIN LAHNUM

The Grim Reaper, Death, Loves a Shining Mark.

Our people were surprised and shocked Saturday by the untimely and sudden death of Capt. James F. Lahnum, our well known and justly popular marshal. His health had not been good for some time, but it was hoped it was nothing dangerous till within two weeks when the trouble was seen to be serious. And for a week past the danger was realized. It was this threatening condition that caused the city council at its last meeting to vote him a vacation of one month as reported in the Courier at the time. It was hoped that a rest of that length with freedom from care or exposure would assist him to regain his health. But he was not sufficiently strong to take a trip, but was obliged to remain at home. In his weakened condition, disease made more rapid inroads on him and at the last he grew steadily worse passing away at 11 a. m. of Saturday May 6.

The original trouble seems to have been some disease of the stomach, which probably had its remote origin in an internal injury received several years ago while working at the Church Furniture factory. It was considered a serious thing at the time, but he gradually got around again and after that, but little was thought of it. Lately, however, stomach trouble developed, and toward the last, that was complicated with heart trouble, which was finally believed to be the immediate cause of his death.

Capt. Lahnum was a man eminent for his many good qualities. By his own ability and strength of character, he made a success of whatever he undertook. He was an original member Company K, Third Regiment, I. N. G. and succeeded Maj. Kuhlman as its captain. He commanded the company during its service in the Spanish war and after its return and re-organization continued in that position till elected city marshal, when he resigned so he could give all his time to his official duties. He filled this difficult position so well, that he was re-elected at the close of his first term, by an increased vote. He was always careful, fair and earnest in discharge of his duty and never flinched from danger nor from any disagreeable duty that fell to his lot. He was attentive to business, working intelligently and conscientiously for all that makes for good morals or condition in the city and people under his charge. And to the universal sentiment of sorrow over his early death is added the consoling words of another, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

The funeral was held at the Lutnerau church, Tuesday, at 2 p. m., and interment in Woodlawn.

26

OBITUARY.

Matthews—Lovina Link was born in Ashland county, Ohio, July 26," 1834, and died at Logansport, Ind., June 18, 1902. Aged 67 yrs, 10 mos and 22 days. She was united in marriage to Godfrey E. Matthews on June 10" 1854 and to this union were born eight children, five daughters and three sons, of which one daughter and the three sons have preceeded her to the other world. She was a loving mother and a faithful wife and always ready to administer to the wants of her family and friends. She leaves to mourn her loss, a husband, four daughters an aged mother, two grand-children and a host of friends. Funeral services were conducted at the home and at the Union Church by Rev. C. W. Evans of the M. P. Church of Altona, after which the remains were placed to rest in the cemetery adjoining the church to await the resurrection day.

Obituary of C. C. Lehman.

The deceased, Christopher C. Lehman was born May 12, 1845 in Defiance county, Ohio, and was married to Helen Brininger, March 29, 1866, who deceased June 21, 1872, leaving one daughter, Alice, now Mrs. E. A. Hirsch of Kendallville, Ind.

He again contracted marriage with Elizabeth Lehman of Hicksville, Ohio, September 22, 1874, who with two sons, James and Delbert survive him.

The greater part of his life was spent in Hicksville where he was actively identified with various commercial enterprises, as well as an earnest, energetic worker in church matters.

Upon his coming to Auburn he immediately identified himself with the Methodist church, but on account of his long illness was unable to participate in the services, which was a great disappointment to him as he was ever solicitous of its welfare.

He was one of a family of ten children and the second to depart this life, a sister, Mrs. Dr. S. T. Williams of Kendallville preceeding him.

The services were conducted from his late residence in Auburn at 2:30 p. m., Tuesday, November 6; Rev. M. A. Harlan officiating. Interment at Woodlawn cemetery.

The out of town relatives present were: Mr. and Mrs. Dan Lehman and son Charles, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Porter and daughter Elma, Mrs. Etta Dafee, Mrs. Fannie Cameron of Defiance; Mrs. E. P. Blakeslee and son Warren, Miss Effie McCauley, George T. and B. F. Casebeer, Hicksville; Filmore Lehman, Osseo, Mich.; Dr. J. C. Lehman, Marion, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Hirsch, Mrs. Warren Williams, Miss Effie Williams, Mrs. A. R. Otis of Kendallville; Mrs. Geo. Rings, Sr., West Unity, O.

Other friends present from a distance were: Miss Millie Baker and Mrs. Will Baker of Kendallville.

DROWNED IN HAMILTON LAKE

Hugh Lodewick Meets With Fatal Accident While on Pleasure Trip

About 11 o'clock this morning the terrible news was sent to Auburn that Hugh Widney Lodewick had been drowned at Hamilton Lake.

The fatality is made all the more distressing on account of surrounding circumstances.

This morning at an early hour John Zimmerman, Secretary and Treasurer of the Zimmerman Manufacturing Company, took his Sunday school class consisting of little fellows ranging in age from ten to thirteen years to Hamilton Lake for a days outing.

They arrived at the lake in an extremely happy frame of mind, and the first diversion of what was intended to be a happy day, was bathing. In the exuberance of their youthful spirits they made use of the toboggan slide.

The little fellow who met such an untimely death, made the trip down the slide and it is supposed that as the toboggan struck the water it got away from him and he followed it beyond his depth, and went down.

The accident occurred at about 10 o'clock but we have been unable to learn how long a time elapsed before the body was discovered. Upon the receipt of the sad intelligence Mrs. Lodewick was prostrated and grave fears were entertained that serious complications might result, as Mr. Lodewick was also so unnerved by the news that he is unable to converse upon the subject.

Kind friends and neighbors are doing all that can be done to alleviate their sufferings. Words of sympathy are expressed by the community for the stricken family as well as for Mr. Zimmerman who it is reported is almost dumb with grief.

A telephone message called the coroner from Angola, and he went down there. At the same time undertaker McCord of Auburn started for Hamilton with the hearse. As soon as the coroner's inquest is over, the body will be taken to Auburn, and to the

THE FUNERAL OF A. F. MARTIN

Mr and Mrs Barns attended the funeral of an uncle, A. F. Martin at Columbia City Sunday. In spite of the terrible cold the large Baptist church was filled not only with town people but many miles in the country. He and his family were and are among the most prominent in that section. He was among the earliest settlers in Whitley county and was till recent years one of the heaviest farmers. Among those present at the funeral was a son serving his second term as county commissioner and a nephew who is county treasurer. Other relatives are prominent farmers, except J. J. who is in business and is Postal Operator at Albion. One son is at Red Cloud, Neb., and well known in a business way as reported by O. W. Kaley.

Demise of Mrs. J. J. Martin.

Again has the grim and relentless enemy of mankind, Death, entered the home of one of Albion's citizens and removed a loved one in the person of Mrs. J. J. Martin, who left this life of pain, sorrow and affliction for a life on the other shore where all is peace, joy and rest. The deceased had been afflicted for nearly a year and all was done for her recovery that was within the reach of medical skill and tender care, but it was of no avail.

Four weeks ago Sunday she was moved to the home of her sister, Mrs. S. A. Martin who resides a few miles southwest of Columbia City, as she expressed a desire to go there, but the change was of no benefit and she peacefully crossed the river about 11 o'clock, Saturday forenoon, November 9, 1901, aged forty-eight years, seven months and one day. The news of her death in this city caused a pang of sorrow to pierce many a heart.

Mercy M. Flickinger was born in Whitley county, April 8, 1853, and was the daughter of Jeremiah and Rachael Flickinger. The deceased spent her early life with her parents and was united in marriage to John J. Martin, October 9, 1873, and they took up their residence in Auburn where they continued to reside until 1882, when they moved to Albion, where they have since made their home. Mrs. Martin was converted at the age of seventeen years and united with the Methodist Episcopal church, and continued to be a loyal, faithful, consistent and devoted member until her demise.

In her home she reigned supreme with true devotion and love. She was a devoted and loving wife and an affectionate mother. She will be missed in the home, in the church, and in social circles. The remains were brought to this city, Monday, and were taken to her late home where they remained until 11 o'clock, Tuesday, when they were conveyed to the Methodist Episcopal church, where the obsequies were held, conducted by her pastor, Rev. C. H. Murray, and a large number of relatives and friends were in attendance to pay a last tribute of love and respect to her memory. The interment was made in the Albion cemetery. She leaves a husband, one son, Herbert F., one granddaughter, a father, her mother having preceded her to the other shore in 1895, four sisters, one brother, and many other relatives and friends. We ex-

tend condolence to the relatives in their deep bereavment.

The following relatives and friends were in attendance at the obsequies from out of town: S. A. Martin, wife and son, Ames, and Miss Maud Stanton, W. W. Martin and wife, S. D. Shaw and wife, Rufus Nei, wife and daughters, Ruth and Elma, and son Will, David Kinsey and wife, Jeremiah Flickinger and wife, Samuel Flickinger and wife, Melvin Blain and wife, Henry Hinkle, Nancy Graham, and Mrs. J. F. McNear and daughter, Lizzie, of Whitley county, Mrs. J. A. Barns of Auburn, Mesdames S. B. Jones and Flora Knisely of Butler, and John Seagley and daughters, Sarah and Mary of Lagrange county.

Resolutions of Respect.

For the first time the Long Lake Cottage club has been visited by the boatman gray, who took away to the shores of eternity our friend and neighbor, Mrs. J. J. Martin: therefore be it

RESOLVED, That we extend our sincere regrets and sympathy to her bereaved family and friends.

We know she is safe on the farther side,
Where all the ransomed and angels be;
Over the river, the mystic river,
Our friend is waiting for us.

LONG LAKE COTTAGE CLUB.

Miss Jennie McAnally

The death of Miss Jennie McAnally, of Adrian, Mich., occurred Saturday evening, Nov. 24. The deceased was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. Y. McAnally, the father being a son of Mrs. J. McAnally, of this place. Mrs. L. H. Klotz, sister of Mr. McAnally, attended the funeral.

The following notice of her death was given in an Adrian paper:

Miss Jennie McAnally, aged 19, died Saturday evening at the family residence, 198 E. Maumee street. She had been suffering more or less for the past five months but was only seriously ill for about a week before her death.

The deceased was a very attractive and popular young girl. She came here with her parents about five years ago from Indiana, where she was born. When Adrian held its first carnival she was in the queen of the carnival contest and won the gold watch for receiving the greatest number of votes.

The funeral will be held Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the home. Burial at Oakwood.

Obituary.

Eliza A. McClellan was born in Wayne county, Ohio, May 12, 1819, and died May 16, 1907, aged 88 years and 4 days. She was the youngest of a family of twelve children, five boys and seven girls. In 1830 she was married to Wm. George and together they came to DeKalb county, Indiana, settling on a farm in Jackson township May 5, 1841. Here they endured the privations and hardships of pioneer life. To this union were born six children, three boys and three girls. The husband, one son and two daughters preceded her to the better land. The daughter, Missouri A., died when a child; the husband and daughter, Anna Ellen, died in 1877. The son, John William, died at Knoxville, Tenn., in 1873, while in the service of his country. She leaves two sons, one daughter, fourteen grandchildren and four great grandchildren together with a large circle of friends to mourn her departure. Mrs. George was a Christian, a firm believer in the teachings of her Savior, was a member of the Rehobeth M. P. church. She was a loving mother, a kind friend and good neighbor and was universally liked by all who knew her.

The funeral services of Eliza A. George were held Sunday, May 19, at 11 a. m. at Rehobeth M. P. church, Rev. Boxwell officiating. Interment in Evergreen cemetery, Ray Dilgard, funeral director.

When a child she lived with her parents from Chester county, Pennsylvania to Shelby county, Ohio. From there with her parents she went to Auburn, Ind., in the year 1837, and settled on the old Summers homestead east of Auburn. What today is a beautiful improved country, was then a dense forest. The howl of the wolves was heard as the twilight came on, necessitating the building of large bonfires to save the stock from their savage onslaught.

When the Summers family landed on the old homestead, a rude log cabin without a floor, large nettles growing all about, and not a door to shut out the elements, bid them welcome. Such was the fare of these pioneer settlers. Inured to rugged and stern environments, Mother McClellan grew up to womanhood.

May 11, 1854, Mary Jane Summers was united in marriage to James McClellan. They took up their residence on the McClellan homestead south of Auburn. Here Mrs. McClellan spent the hey-day of her life—the hopes, the aspirations, the joys and the adversities of life that come to all, were here experienced. In the autumn of 1875, they moved to Auburn, the present home, where they have pleasantly spent their declining years.

Mrs. McClellan was the mother of four children, one of whom, an infant passed to spirit life after a few hours sojourning here.

A loving husband, kind father, two sons, James Y. and Robert A., and one daughter, Mrs. W. E. Ryan, besides three sisters and two brothers survive her.

Modest and retiring, energetic and esthetical, Mother McClellan was inspired with an unquenchable love for home and loved ones. Not given to flattery, yet her soul was ever fired by filial love. She was a mother in the truest, highest and broadest sense, never too weary to do a favor or decide of tender kindness. Her life, her soul life, the true life was spent in meditation. Her love and tender care for her loved ones, was boundless as the showers of time.

Mother McClellan was a member of the First Presbyterian church of Auburn, and a member of the Order of the Eastern Star.

Conscious of the coming end, she gallantly and magnificently fought the good fight.

Paid to George S. McCord at His
Funeral by Prof. Coe.

The funeral of George S. McCord at the First M. E. church Sunday afternoon was largely attended, testifying to the esteem in which he was held by the community in which he so long resided. The services were conducted by his pastor, Rev. M. A. Harlan, assisted by Rev. W. L. Meese. Prof. H. E. Coe read the following splendid tribute:

George S. McCord was born in Lancaster, Pa., April 13, 1835. March 26, 1861, he was united in marriage to Elizabeth J. McClenathan, who continued his faithful and loving companion for over thirty-five years, until death claimed the husband. Two years after marriage they came to Auburn, where they lived for six years, and then moved to Fort Wayne, but after seven years they returned to Auburn, which place has been their home since.

Perhaps the call of death was a rather sudden one inasmuch as his sickness was of short duration. He was taken ill December 14 and died after a week of illness, December 22, 1906, at the age of seventy-one years, eight months and nine days. To him and his faithful wife nine children were given, seven of whom died in infancy. One daughter, Addie, grew to young womanhood, and after a protracted illness went to join the little ones in the home beyond. Mother and son, Howard B., are the only surviving members of the family.

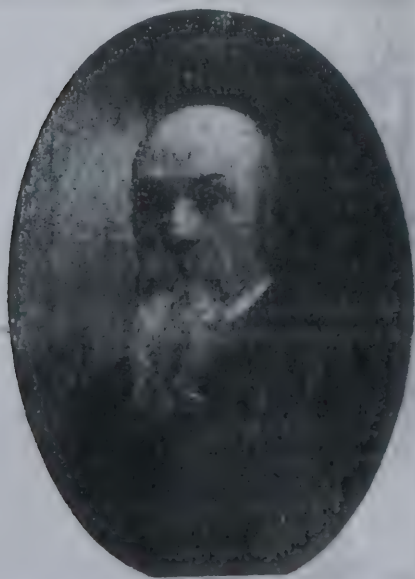
Mr. McCord's early life was spent in the work of carpenter and contractor, but in 1890 he took up the business of undertaking. This he pursued most successfully till death claimed him in the very midst of useful labors. He made a careful preparation in the last hours of his illness that all his business affairs might be satisfactorily disposed, simply as if he were going on a jour-

ney. His preparations, however, for the journey on which he has gone, really and truly was made years ago and has ever been kept in readiness, for George McCord lived a life of devotion to the Saviour. Not only did he live this in formal service and devotion, but in his daily life it was exemplified. In his professional of business life he was not only reliable and faithful but well-informed and skillful.

The community has lost a good and noble citizen, the church a loyal supporter, both in the spiritual and material sense. He was a great admirer and lover of nature in her various manifestations. One of his favorite resorts was the woods especially in early spring when the flowers were first in bloom. For him the verdure of the fields and woods as well as the animal life therein had a charm. In his last hours there was manifest to his near friends the loftiness of a true christian spirit, for when he fully knew that death was approaching he calmly and serenely directed such matters as were needful for one who must relinquish all claims to any further share of earthly things. This was all so well done in the true spirit of a christian philosopher. In his life and death how serenely executed were the beautiful thoughts given in the closing lines of that well known poem—, "Thanatopsis," written by William Cullen Bryant:

"So live that when thy summons come to join
The innumerable caravan which moves
To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not like the quarry slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him and lies down to pleasant dreams."

Following the funeral services at the church the remains were taken to Woodlawn cemetery where interment was made under direction of Ray C. Dilgard. Members of Mr. McCord's Sunday school class officiated as pallbearers.



Funeral Notice.

Died, at his home in Auburn, Ind., Friday, June 3,
1898,

WILLIAM McINTYRE,

Aged 67 years, 9 months and 24 days.

The funeral services will be held at the Catholic Church
in Auburn on Monday, June 6, 1898, at
9 o'clock a. m., standard time.

A Tribute

In Memory of Mrs. William McIntyre, a Woman
of Noble Character, a Member of the
W. C. T. U.

From that famed isle beyond the sea,
The emerald gem of Britain's crown,
She came, a foster child to be,
Our country's—faithful as her own.

And many in our native land
Will miss her Christian spirit fled;
The kindly heart, the generous hand,
In memory live. She is not dead.

The gentle voice, the cheerful face,
The active form in deeds of love,
The wit that comes of Erin's race,
The holy faith that naught could move.

Her deeds of kindness cannot die;
For like the rose's petals spread,
They breathe their fragrance to the sky,
Their sweetness lives; it is not dead.

ADA WHEELOCK GRISLER

SUICIDE BY POISON.

Mrs. Samuel Miller Swallows Paris Green With Fatal Results.

Late Monday afternoon the report reached Auburn that Mrs. Samuel Miller, living east of the city near the Garner school house, had committed suicide. The report proved true.

It seems that Mrs. Miller, who has been demented for some time, got hold of some paris green in the forenoon and swallowed a large dose. Soon afterward the domestic noticed that the woman was in great agony and when Mr. Miller came home he telephoned to Dr. Stamets, who had been treating Mrs. Miller for nervous trouble. The physician was not informed of the nature of the case but upon reaching the Miller home found that she had taken poison and hurried back to town to get his stomach pump after administering emergency remedies. Returning, the pump was used, but the poison had so permeated the system that nothing could be done for Mrs. Miller who passed away about 3 o'clock in the afternoon after suffering great agony. Mrs. Miller had been under close watch for some time but while Mr. Miller was absent and the domestic busy, secured the drug.

Mrs. Miller at the time of her tragic death was aged 48 years, 4 months and 24 days and leaves a husband and one daughter about fourteen years of age. As we go to press the time of the funeral has not been fully determined, but it will probably be held at the house Thursday forenoon; interment in Woodlawn cemetery. A more definite announcement is expected tomorrow.

Life of Mrs. Moody.

Margaret Feagler Moody was born in Montgomery county, Ohio, December 19, 1826 and departed this life June 3, 1907, aged 80 years, 5 months and 14 days. She was taken into full membership of the Lutheran church at the age of 13 and lived a Christian life until death. She with her parents moved to DeKalb county, Ind., in June, 1846, where she was united in marriage to B. F. Moody, Jan. 18, 1849. To this union were born four daughters, two preceeding her to the spirit world, Alida, the youngest, died December 11, 1895, Rose, the oldest, passed away December 13, 1901. Her husband preceeded her to the better world, March 28, 1894, she having since lived with her daughter, Mollie, at the old homestead in Keyser township.

The death of this venerable lady removes from our midst a kind mother and a neighbor who was loved and revered by all. But our loss is her gain. She has gone to meet in the presence of her Savior the loved ones gone before. She lived well and the "Well Done Thou Good and Faithful Servant" greeted her as she crossed the threshold of faith.

Funeral took place at Cedar Chapel, June 5, 1907. Rev. S. E. Slater, pastor of the Lutheran church at Auburn preached the funeral sermon. Ray Willgard was funeral director.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Rosan M. Moody-Hess, was born in DeKalb county, Indiana, Sept. 3, 1849. She departed this life after an illness of several weeks with typhoid fever at her home five miles northwest of Auburn, Thursday evening, December 13, 1901, at the age of 52 years, 3 months and 9 days. She was married to Mr. Jacob Hess on the 29th day of April, 1885. To this union were born three children, two sons and one daughter; the daughter having preceded her mother to the spirit land fifteen years ago. Mr. and Mrs. Hess began housekeeping at Butler Center and have always lived in DeKalb county, Indiana. They have lived but a short time on their present farm. Some years ago Mrs. Hess became a Christian and was baptized by Rev. W. L. Meese and has endeavored to live a Christian life since that time. She departed this life believing in the atoning merits of the crucified and risen Savior. She was a beloved wife and companion, a kind and loving mother. She leaves to mourn her death, a companion, two sons, two sisters, a mother and many other relatives. The funeral service was conducted from Cedar Chapel, December 14, at 10 a. m. Interment took place in Cedar Chapel cemetery, J. D. Brosy officiating.

In Memoriam.

Laid to rest may now be said of all that is mortal of Mr. John Neff. Always a robust looking man, one would have thought last fall that life could be measured by years rather than months. But the inevitable happened. Disease according to the specialist contracted during the Civil war lay deep seated in his system which finally revealed itself in Bright's disease. After weeks of sickness during which his hearing and sight were impaired, he rapidly sank and on Tuesday evening at 8:15 had a sinking spell from which he failed to recover, dying fifteen minutes later. The funeral service was held at the family residence two miles south of town at two o'clock yesterday afternoon, Rev. Wm. P. Pearce of Goshen, with Rev. J. N. Wilson assisting, conducting the same. The text was 2 Sam. 19:34, "How long have I to live?" After speaking of the brevity of life from a mortal standpoint, and the great length from the eternal, Mr. Pearce spoke of the deceased from personal knowledge. "As a man" the speaker said, "he was noble, kind, and generous to a fault. As a citizen, exemplary, loyal, patriotic having enlisted in the Rebellion when in his teens. As a Christian he was consistent. For twenty-five years he was a member of the First Baptist church, a trustee, and a liberal supporter of the same. Every minister found in him a friend and his residence a home. As a relative, one might well feel proud to own him. His name and character were synonymous for true nobility. He leaves a devoted wife who sees no silvery lining to this dark cloud, five brothers, two sisters and Mr. B. Townly who has been as a son from boyhood. These with their families remain to mourn his loss.

Members of the G. A. R. DeLong Post No. 67 took charge of the casket at the home and cemetery and Rev. Pearce and Wilson conducted the service. Only one member of the deceased family was present except the immediate relatives, he being Mr. George Neff of Plymouth with his family. All the rest living in New Jersey. Many friends and comrades came to pay the farewell tribute. The floral decorations were abundant and beautiful.

Life of Mrs. Philip Noel.

Mary Catharine Stoner, daughter of John and Agnes Stoner, was born in Cuyahoga county, Ohio, January 18, 1835; died December 13, 1903, aged 68 years, 10 months and 25 days. She moved with her parents to DeKalb county, Indiana, in the month of June, 1846, where she has since resided. She was united in marriage to Philip Noel on the 29th day of June 1865. To this union were born three children of whom two have preceded her to the spirit world, leaving behind to mourn her loss her husband and one son and his wife beside a host of friends. She was a faithful wife and a kind mother, ever ready and willing to minister to the wants of her family, and was held in highest esteem by those who knew her best. She joined the church of her choice in early life and lived an exemplary christian until death closed her stay on earth and she died in the triumphs of a living faith, passing on from labors to reward. The Lord hath given, and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord.

More than 36 years ago she with her now bereaved husband united with the Hopewell M. P. church and when that church was divided and the two churches of Altona and Butler Center were established she became a charter member of the Butler M. P. church. She faithfully discharged every duty devolving upon her in every position in which she was called to serve. She was always a friend of her pastor and his family.

Services were conducted by Rev. Hussey at Cedar Chapel, December 16; interment in the cemetery nearby.

For many years, together we trudged along

Through the weary trials of life and song,

But death has taken my companion away

To bask evermore in the light of day.

Mother has gone, a mother ever kind;

Gone from friends below to Heaven's bright clime

To sing the songs of Moses and the Lamb;

Gone from earth below to Heaven's bright land.

Mother has gone, she's left a vacant chair:

Passed on from earth to a home bright and fair.

Gone to the spirit world forevermore to dwell;

Mother has gone, farewell, mother, farewell.

Obituary

Solomon Olinger was born August 26, 1826 in Franklin County Maryland.

And at the age of nine he with his parents moved to Stark County Ohio. He united with the Lutheran church in 1842, and was a faithful member until death. September 25, 1851. He was united in marriage to Catherine Texter to this union were born three children two sons and one daughter. The eldest son having gone to rest February 14, 1894. In 1860 he with his family moved to DeKalb county Indiana, at which place he resided until death.

Card of Thanks

The family of Solomon Olinger desire to thank the friends and neighbors for there kindness during his sickness and death.

VERY SUD- DEN DEATH

**Mrs. Mary Pepple Dies from
Hemorrhage Early Thurs-
day Morning.**

Early Thursday morning Miss Mary Pepple of Butler township, died from hemorrhage of the lungs, after an illness extending back for several years. She made her home with her brother, Joseph, and family. They were sleeping up stairs and heard her soon after the midnight hour and going down stairs found her breathing her last.

Miss Pepple was thirty-five years of age. She taught school in that township for six years but ill health required her to quit. She was a graduate of the State Normal at Terre Haute and was a talented lady. Her parents preceded her in death several years ago. She is survived by her brother, Joe, and three sisters, Mrs. Albert Thrush, Mrs. Francis Lung and Mrs. Schuyler Fitch.

Funeral from Cedar Chapel church Saturday morning at 10:30.

Mrs. Emily Ann Dills.

Was born to Richland County, Ohio, June 13, 1848 the daughter of Samuel W. and Eliza Jane Brink Ralston. When she was four years old Mr. Ralston brought his wife and three children to Auburn, reaching there on his birthday, Dec. 12 1842. A second son Geo. C. born in 1843 completed the family. For more than sixty years Mrs. Dills was a resident of this place. She played here as a child through the woods, which hemmed in the scanty village, she wandered after wild flowers. She went to school here. Here she grew to womanhood and here she lived out her life. Her girlhood was happy and free from care. The first blow came in 1855 when her sister Helen died. It was a pathetic incident of her last days of her delirium, but this companion of her girlhood, one for nearly fifty years, was to her the ordered senses, her faithful attendant and on Helen she called for help. Helen she talked. In 1856, William Dills, a young lawyer, who had studied for his profession with his uncle, Reuben J. Dawson of Spencerville, one of the pioneer attorneys of DeKalb county settled in Auburn and Feb. 20 1856 Emily A. Ralston became his wife. Five children were born to them. One by one three of these dear little ones slipped from a fond mother's arms into the life beyond leaving her heart grief stricken. As the years sped away many changes came. The forests retreated. The narrow boundaries of the village widened gradually and the signs of material prosperity became abundant. One by one she saw the pioneers faint and grow weary and fall by the wayside, until nearly all were gone. Her father died at a ripe old age. Her mother survived him until the August of 1893. But in her later years there came to her the joy of little grandchildren, sons of her son and the two survive her, with their father, Frank Ralston Dills, and his sister Katherine Brink who has been from her childhood, her mother's tenderly cherished companion. Her two brothers also out-live her. During the pastorate of Rev. Henry Johnson, at a season of unusual awakening concerning things eternal, Mrs. Dills united with the Presbyterian church and on the occasions of his brief visits to Auburn his prayers comforted her during the long weeks when she felt herself surely drifting into eternity. Her last illness was marked by great suffering. She recognized its inevitable termination, and faced it bravely. She was not toward to weakly bemoan her fate. Her heart-break was for the daughter

Obituary

John Reesch was born in Germany May 17th, 1836. In 1862 he was united in marriage to Katherine Steffen and two years later with his wife and child came to America. To this union were born five children, four sons and one daughter. Three of whom survive him, Charles and Frank of this city, and Mrs. Kate Swank of Fort Wayne. After the death of his wife he was later married to Mary A. Bellinger, April 10th, 1874, and to this marriage were born seven children, four sons and three daughters, of whom six are living; Mrs. Edward Sell of New York, Mrs. George Bratt of Warsaw, Ind., Mrs. Ed. Scott, Fred, William and Eno of this city. The second wife died October 5th, 1894. During Mr. Reesch's illness he was a patient sufferer, and death came like a peaceful sleep to a little child. He departed this life Aug. 12th, at 8:45 a. m., at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ed. Scott on East Ninth street at the age of 69 years, 2 months and 25 days. He leaves to survive him two sisters, Mrs. John Steffen and Mrs. Charles Stahl of Garrett, Ind., nine children, five grandchildren. The funeral was held at the home of Ed. Scott on East Ninth street Monday forenoon at 10 o'clock. Interment took place in the Evergreen Cemetery. Rev. J. D. Brosy conducting the service. Adams & Dilgard funeral directors.

MRS. A. A. ROWLAND DEAD

One of Auburn's Best Known Ladies Passes Away

Born in 1861, and for her lifetime a resident of Auburn, Flora Della Rowland, whose death occurred at her home on west Seventh street Friday evening at 5 o'clock, leaves to mourn her death her husband and one daughter. Left an orphan at an early age, Mrs. Rowland was adopted by Mr. and Mrs. George W. Gordon. She was married to Mr. Rowland in 1888 and to them was born one daughter, now about seven years of age.

Mrs. Rowland was a woman of many lovable traits of character. In her home and in social circles her geniality was always manifest, and her heart was always beating for those in trouble.

The funeral services will be held at the First M. E. church Monday afternoon at 1:30, Rev. Harlan officiating. Interment in Woodlawn under direction of Ray C. Dilzard

PASSED AWAY

George Reeve of New Era Answers the Roll Call Sunday Morning.

Another pioneer has passed to the beyond. George Reeve of New Era, died suddenly Sunday morning, after a prolonged illness of Bright's disease. His health had been failing for some time although he made a trip to Fort Wayne Wednesday, which did not apparently do him much injury. Saturday he was taken worse and continued to grow worse until death relieved him the next morning.

He was about seventy years old and had lived on the farm where he died, nearly all his life. He leaves one son, John W., with whom he had made his home for years. The funeral will be held tomorrow at 10:30 or as soon as the southbound Lake Shore reaches that place, giving Auburn friends and relatives a chance to attend. Rev. Frakes of Corunna will conduct the funeral.

Francis V. V. Schell, well known here, died at Albion on Saturday of last week of heart failure. The deceased was well known in Edgerton, as he visited this place regularly from two to three times a year. Mr. Schell was the father of M. J. Schell, editor of the Antwerp, Ohio, Argus, and the following extract is clipped from that journal: "The deceased was born in or near Albany, N. Y., and came to Scipio township with his parents when but five years of age, the family being among the earliest settlers of that neighborhood. In early life he followed the profession of teaching, at which he was very successful. He afterwards graduated in law and for several years was prominent in the affairs of his native county but finally engaged in the mercantile business at Monroeville where he became for a time the leading merchant and predominant citizen in village affairs. During the same fall of the great Chicago fire, he with others at Monroeville suffered a crushing loss from fire. His fortune, of which he amassed a considerable, was swept away in a single night. He then went to Utah in the interest of Brick Pomeroy's publication and wrote on the Mormon question in a series of articles that were widely copied. He was present as a newspaper correspondent at the driving of the golden spike in the Union Pacific railroad, the first that bound the east to the west. Few young men even of the present day can boast of his education and ability. His latter years fully illustrated the fact that the man that is up today may be down tomorrow and vice versa. He was aged seventy-two years and is survived by three children, a daughter and two sons."

MORTUARY RECORD

Chas. A. Shackford

Charles Albert Shackford was born at Cambridgeport, Mass., Nov. 26, 1848, and died at his home, Oak Grove Farm, one-half mile north of Pleasant Lake, Ind., Dec. 8, 1903, aged 55 years and 12 days.

He received his early education at Berwick Academy, South Berwick, Me.; afterward he spent the years of 1862-3 at the Brimmer and English High School, Boston, Mass., and was in the class of '65 of the High School, of Portsmouth, N. H.

He enlisted as private in Co. F, 61st Ill. Vol. Inf., in 1864. Detailed to guard an ammunition train, the whole squad was captured and finally taken as prisoners to Andersonville, where he remained until the close of the war. In 1865-6 he went to sea as sailor on board the ship California and bark Comet, during which time he sailed around Cape Horn, S. A., and made several trips to Honolulu. In 1867-8 he served as rodman and assistant engineer on the California Pacific R. R., Vallejo to Sacramento, at which time he helped to lay the route over the peaks of the Sierra Nevadas. In 1872 to '96 employed in railroad work as agent, auditor and engineer on various roads and places; 1896 to '99 farmer at Pleasant Lake; from 1899 on, engaged as engineer in charge of various contractors' construction projects, such as docks, wharves and railroads.

In 1887 he united with the Presbyterian church, Orrville, Ohio, afterwards was a member of the Westminster Presbyterian church of Toledo,

Ohio, from which with all of his family brought letters to the First Congregational church of Angola in 1897. Brother Shackford has always been a faithful and consistent member of his church. After an illness of several months he "slipped away" home.

Appropriate services were held at his late home, Thursday afternoon, Dec. 10, his pastor, Rev. Cyrus K. Stockwell officiating, assisted by Rev. Casper Frye. The Odd Fellows, of which he was vice grand, were present in a body and closed with their burial service. Burial was made at Forrest cemetery, Toledo, beside his mother.

Obituary

James Logan Rose was born at Coesse Whitley County Indiana, on December 13th 1885, and came to his death by accident, at the 92 Grand Crossing south Chicago Illinois on March 1st 1905 at the age of 19 years two months and 16 days. He leaves to mourn his death the following friends: His father John H. Rose of Auburn, his brother William Rose of North Washington Ohio, and two sisters, Mrs. H. G. McGuire of Auburn and Mrs. Charles McCoy of Ft. Wayne Indiana, besides other relatives and friends. Logan was on his way to the home of his uncle Edward Hanes living in Missouri, when he came to his death. Here we have another illustration of the uncertainty of life, for he came to the end suddenly without a moment of warning. Life hangs on a very brittle thread, and the silver cord is easily broken. We should use every possible precaution to protect our lives in time and place of danger. The funeral service was held in the Lutheran Church March 3rd at 2:30 p.m. Interment took place in the Woodlawn cemetery. J. D. Brosy conducting services.

Logan Rose.

The remains of Logan Rose reached here on the east bound Vandalia train at noon today and were taken to the home of his sister, Mrs. McGuire on North Cedar street. The funeral was at the Lutheran church this afternoon. Services by Mr. Brosy. Adams and Dilgard undertakers. The story of his tragic death will never be known. He was found mangled on the railroad tracks in South Chicago. It is believed he had started to go and visit an uncle in Missouri and may have been knocked off the train. He had been dead some hours when found.

C. C. Shaffer Dead



Christopher Columbus Shaffer, was born in Bedford county Pa., Sept., 1832, and died in Auburn, Ind., Jan., 27 1903. Aged 70 years, and 4 months. The deceased moved to Ohio with his parents when a child where he grew to manhood. He left home to make his fortune while a mere boy, learning the cabinet makers trade and devoted nearly his whole life to that and the undertaking business. Early in 1864 he moved to Auburn and by diligence, hard work, economy and excellent business judgment he became from the start a leading business man and financier in our county. He was always true to a friend. He was always honest in all his dealings. He always led in all public improvements, ever ready to pay his share of the enterprise. He held radical views on politics, and was one of the truest and staunchest democrats extant, serving many terms as a member of our city council. In religion he held that if men are to be judged by their fruits, if honesty and not creed is to be considered, he felt that his future would be happy. Measuring the every day life of C. C. Shaffer by the standard of the business world, Auburn never had a better citizen. He leaves a devoted wife, two sons Elza Shaffer of Albion and Fred F. Shaffer of our city, and two daughters Alice McCrory of Angola and Nettie Sears of Quincy, Mich., to mourn his loss. The Courier extends its deepest sympathy to all the bereaved ones.

The funeral will be held from the late residence Friday afternoon at

Obituary.

Harvey Arthur Shilling, son of William and Mary Shilling, was born in Stark county, Ohio, November, 3rd, 1879, and departed this life March 22d, 1901, after a few days of intense suffering, at the age of 21 years, 1 month, and 19 days. He leaves to mourn his death, a father, mother, one sister, and a host of other relatives and friends.

Harvey was a lovable and affectionate young man, always ready to partake of the joys of this life and share his pleasures with his companions. He was an industrious and wide awake young man, and was held in high esteem in the community in which he lived. In the latter part of his affliction, realizing his unprepared condition, should his Master see fit to call for him, and having an earnest desire to meet him in peace, in the presence of his parents and friends, he made an open confession of Jesus as his Saviour and Redeemer. Thus, when he was called, he passed away in peace, having the blessed hope of eternal life through Jesus Christ.

The funeral service was conducted from Cedar Chapel, nine miles south of Auburn, yesterday, March 24th, at 10 30 a. m. The body was interred in the Cedar Chapel cemetery, Rev. J. D. Brosy officiating.

William Henry Simanton

The subject of this sketch was born March 10th 1850 in Northampton County Pennsylvania. He removed from his native state to Ohio in 1851, and was united in the bonds of holy matrimony to Barbra Newcomer January 21th 1861. To this happy union were born three children, two of whom preceded him to the life beyond. Mr. and Mrs. Simanton came to the state of Indiana in 1862 and have since lived in this state. For many years they lived near St. Joe Indiana on a farm, and two years ago they retired from the farm and came to Auburn to spend the remainder of their life. Mr. Simanton was an excellent man, lived an upright life with his fellowman; was held in high esteem by his many friends. Several weeks ago he took sick with a Carbuncle, from which he never recovered. All that medical skill and human hands and hearts could do was done to spare his life. He endured his great suffering with patience.

The end of life came on Saturday August 12, and leaving a wife, a son, John H. two brothers and a large circle of friends to survive him. He departed this life at the age of 65 years 5 months and 2 days.

The funeral service was held at the home on the Avenue this afternoon at 2 o'clock. The interment took place in the Woodlawn cemetery.

J. D. Brody conducted the service. Adams and Dilgard funeral directors.

Mrs. Mary A. Simon.

Mrs. Mary A. Simon, wife of Solomon Simon, died at an early hour yesterday at the family home, one and one-half miles northwest of Hometown. Her death was due to a complication of diseases and followed an illness of over six months' duration.

Mrs. Simon was born in Ross county, Ohio, near Chillicothe, on March 20, 1831,



MRS. SOLOMON SIMON.

and was eighty-three years and nineteen days old at the time of her death. She was united in marriage to Solomon Simon on March 2, 1852. Mr. Simon survives, with the following children, Joseph H. Simon, Laotto; Mrs. I. N. Yarian, Fort Wayne; Dr. G. L. Simon, Marion; James F., Benjamin A., Perry; and Ella M. Simon, of Hometown. There are nine grandchildren, Mrs. Walte Hoemig and Harry Simon, Fort Wayne; Ina and Lodie Simon, Laotto; Gladys Leonora, William, Cleo and Morris Simon, Hometown. Two great-grandchildren are Charles and Glenn Hoemig, Fort Wayne. Two brothers and two sisters also survive. They are Milus Rhoades, St. Joe; Mrs. Sarah Reaser, Fort Wayne; Mrs. David Sanders, Macon, Mo. Mrs. Simon has been a member of the Lutheran church since girlhood and was one of the best known women in the community.

Caldwell.

S. C. SNYDER

Passes Away at Los Angeles in California.

Word was received here from Ora Snyder at Ann Arbor, Saturday, that his father, Simon C. Snyder had died that day at Los Angeles, where he had gone last summer, in hope of regaining his health. He had been troubled with what appeared to be some affection of the lungs, for some time. Treatment seemed to do him no good, and he went for a time up to Mt. Clemans to try the mineral springs there. He very soon concluded he could gain nothing there and came back to Auburn and put his business in shape for an extended stay in California. Mrs. Snyder who had been with him at Mt. Clemans also went with him to California. A telegram from Ora Snyder this morning says that his father will be buried here Friday morning and the funeral services held here also. Though his friends realized his critical condition, the news of his death will come to them as a shock.

The subject of this sketch came to this sphere Mar. 22, 1822 in Lancaster Co. Pa., and departed from it June 29, 1902. He was the oldest of a family of eight children. At the age of eight years, in company with his parents, John and Elizabeth Sommers, he crossed the Alleghany mountains, in wagon and settled down at Shelby Co, Ohio, on the Little Miami. Here in a dense wilderness, the father took up government land. They lived in a wagon until a log hut was erected. After clearing up their farm, the father sold it in 1838, and came to DeKalb Co. Ind. He bought an 80 acre tract in Butler township but the title being defective, he lost it. In 1839 he located on the old homestead east of Auburn. Here was the primeval forest, the wolf making night hideous with his yelp, no where to rest, except a rude log cabin, with no floor, no door, and rank nettles growing up through the cracks. At such a time school advantages were meager. The family had to join in the hard struggle for life. Jacob Sommers helped his father clear up the farm. He became from early youth inured to hard toil and industrial habits. Notwithstanding his limited education yet by virtue of his good sense, good judgment, untiring energy, and endomitable will, he carved out for himself quite an estate. Honest to a fault, frugal in habit, lenient to the unfortunate, he was a man that will be greatly missed. He despised dishonesty, hated loose habits and debauchery. He held in high esteem the nobler and better qualities of good citizenship. He was modest, retiring always kept his own counsel and never meddled with others affairs. He was never married lived a life of thinking and planning alone. Jacob Sommers held the church in high esteem, yet never affiliated with any one church. He gave no heed to creed or dogma, but lived the Golden Rule. He made no pretensions, but was always the same true honorable and upright man. His great-grandfather crossed the Delaware with Washington and resided at Valley Forge during the memorable winter. His grand mother, a little girl eight years old, crossed the British lines twice with bread in her dress skirt, but was captured in the third attempt. His lineage thus making him one of the sons of the sons of the revolution.

The deceased leaves three sisters, Mrs. A. D. Goetschius, of Mont, Mrs. M. Cline and Mrs. Rebecca Jones, one brother J. C. Sommers of Pueblo Colo. and numerous relatives here and elsewhere.

His parents, one brother James, and two sisters Mrs. Eliza Childsey, and Mrs. Mary J. McClellan of Auburn preceded him to the unknown land whence no traveler returns. Thus another link is broken in the once happy family.

DIES AT A RIPE OLD AGE.

Lydia Spangler Peaceful- ly Passes to the Beyond.

Lydia, widow of Lewis Spangler, was born in Stark county, Ohio, August 17, 1828; died at her home in Auburn, Junction, June 26, 1901, aged about 73 years. While it has been generally known that she was in very poor health, yet the announcement of her passing away will be a sudden shock to her many friends.

In the year 1852, deceased was united in marriage to Lewis Spangler, and they immediately afterwards emigrated westward settling in Auburn, where they lived until both had been called home. To this union three children were born, two of them having preceded her to the land beyond the skies. One son died in infancy, and a daughter passed away in 1894.

Since the death of her beloved husband, which occurred in 1897, she, with her only living child, William W., had continued to live in their beautiful suburban home near Auburn Junction. During the fifty years deceased had resided in Auburn many changes have taken place. Herself and husband were in many ways identified with the development of Auburn, especially so in the southern part of the city. The husband laid out the original plat of Auburn Junction.

Deceased, during her long residence here had, by her uniform kindness, endeared herself to a large circle of acquaintances. While she was not in any way connected with a church, yet she lived as near as it was given her to see, a good Christ-like life. The golden rule was to her more than mere sentiment. She tried to live as near its teachings as possible. She was never negligent of her duty, either to her family or to her neighbors. Those in trouble and distress were always assured of her sympathy and substantial aid in case of need. Those who knew her best, always spoke of her as a woman in every sense worthy of the highest regard.

Those besides the son already mentioned who mourn her death are, three brothers, all residents of DeKalb county besides numerous more distant relatives and a host of friends and acquaintances.

The arrangements for the funeral are not fully decided upon, but will probably take place at the late home of the deceased Friday afternoon. At her own request and that of her son, the services will be brief. Rev. J. D. Brody will probably officiate at a short service at the grave. Interment will be in Woodlawn cemetery.

Obituary

Mrs. Irene Alice Spurgeon, a life long resident of DeKalb County, Indiana, died at Sacred Heart Hospital at Garrett, Indiana, of pneumonia which later developed into blood poison. She was the daughter of Thomas and Elizabeth Hall, and was born September 5th, 1847 and departed this life March 24th, 1905, at the age of 57 years, 6 months and 19 days. On October 8th, 1877, she was united in marriage to Albert Spurgeon, who died July 7th, 1895. To this union were born six children; three dying in infancy. There are left to mourn her death, three sons, two sisters, three brothers, besides a large circle of more distant friends. The funeral services were held in the Cedar Chapel church on Sunday, March 26th at 10 a. m. The interment took place in the cemetery near the church. J. D. Brody of Auburn conducted the services.

OBITUARY AND BIOGRAPHICAL.

HENRY M. STONER was born in Wayne county, Ohio, June 24, 1841, and died at his home in Warsaw, May 20, 1901, at the age of 59 years, 10 months and 21 days.

The deceased at the age of 5 years removed with his parents from Ohio to DeKalb county, Ind., in the year 1846, where he resided until in the twentieth year of his age. In September, 1861, he enlisted in Company H, Thirtieth Indiana Infantry. Mr. Stoner participated in the battles of Shiloh, Stone River and Chickamauga. During this last battle he was wounded in the left shoulder. The color sergeant was wounded, and Mr. Stoner being sergeant, took the colors, and on Sunday, about 1 o'clock, he received his wound, the ball striking him in the left upper arm near the shoulder, lodging near the spine on the left side. He went to the hospital at Chattanooga, thence to Nashville, where he remained two months, when he received a thirty days' furlough. He returned to his company and was ordered to report at the hospital. When he returned to his regiment he found that it had veteranized, but the doctor would not accept him, and wished him to go into the invalid

OBITUARY.

Mariah Stoner was born April 23d, 1826, and died in Tombstone, Arizona, March 29, 1894, aged 67 years, 11 months and 6 days.

At the age of twenty-one she married Isaac Jackman, and was widowed April 12, 1872, in which state she remained until her death.

She was a native of Wayne county, Ohio, and was one of a family of ten children, two of whom survive her, Mr. H. M. Stoner, of Warsaw, Ind., and Mrs. Mary Noel, of Butler township, DeKalb county, Ind.

She enjoyed the blessing of motherhood and three grown and prosperous children survive her, Mrs. Olive Williams, of Tombstone, Arizona, and John S. and Norman T. Jackman, of DeKalb county, Ind.

The Silent Messenger overtook her at the home of her daughter, where she had resided temporarily for several months. Her disease, that of paralysis, overcame her after a duration of three hours, her end being peaceful and painless. Just that morning she had expressed a wish that death might be sudden.

Early in life she espoused the christian's faith and her character and actions have ever been consistent with her profession.

Mother Jackman has made an enviable history, and the sacred spot in the Waterloo cemetery may be tenderly cared for by the stalwart sons and surviving friends.

Mrs. Williams accompanied the dear remains on the long journey to the home of John S. Jackman, of Waterloo, that the children might lay the body to rest.

The funeral services were held on Thursday p. m. last, at the residence of John S. Jackman, Rev. W. O. Butler officiating. All the living relatives were present.

Life of Mrs. Stirlen.

Nancy Kidd Stirlen was born November 17, 1829. She departed this life February 7, 1907. She was aged 77 years, 2 months and 20 days. She first saw the light of day in Virginia but at the early age of six years she removed with her parents to Holmes county, Ohio, where she grew into young womanhood.

In Holmes county she met James C. Stirlen and was March 19, 1863, married to him. Soon after her marriage she removed with her husband to Allen county, Indiana, and entered earnestly upon the work of founding a home in the wilderness.

She bravely met many of the hardships incidental to pioneer life and conquered in the struggle with them. Through her faithful toil in connection with that of her husband the wilderness spot on which they located became a garden home.

Two daughters were born to her, viz: Elizabeth D. and Emma B. Her husband and daughter Elizabeth preceded her to the spirit land. Today she is happy in the blessed reunion with them in the Father's House beyond the stars.

In 1895 she moved to Auburn to make her home with her daughter, Emma, and with her she resided until death transferred her to the heavenly home.

She became in early life a christian and lived the life which was in perfect consistence with the requirements of the church. She loved her Lord and died in the triumphs of a living faith. She has gone to receive the crown promised to the faithful.

With tearful eyes we look beyond the grave and cherish the fond hope that some bright day we will meet her to part no more.

Services were held Saturday morning after which the remains were taken to Hometown where the formal funeral discourse was preached and interment was made. Rev. S. E. Slater assisted by Rev. Harlan conducted the services. Ray Dilgard, funeral director.

DANIEL SWIHART

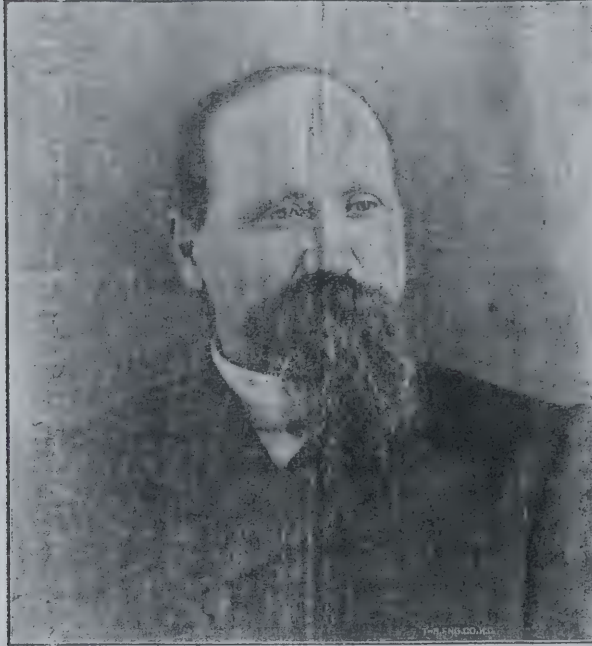
Well known Pioneer Drops Dead of Heart failure

Friday at about 3 p. m. Daniel Swihart, one of the familiar figures here for the past generation, was walking in his grounds at the home a mile west of the Junction when, without warning, he fell and in a minute or so, breathed his last. It was known that he has been in rather feeble health for some time, but he had been about the farm more or less looking after things in his usual cheerful way. A short time ago he was present among the crowd that gathered to drive the first spike on the interurban railroad the track of which runs by his door. The ceremony was only a little way east of his house.

The funeral will be tomorrow at 10 a. m. at the home, the services being by Rev. J. D. Brosy, and the interment in Evergreen under direction of Adams & Dilgard.

DR. D. J. SWARTS DEAD

News of His Demise in the West Shocks
Our People---His Life's History.



The people of Auburn were shocked and grieved Friday morning when the news was made known that Dr. David J. Swarts, the well-known physician, was no more. His rather sudden and unexpected death occurred at his farm in Beaver county, Oklahoma, where he went with his wife, Dr. Vesta M. Swarts, last fall to remain during the winter. The final dissolution came at 5:30 Friday morning and a telegram to his son, Dr. Willard Swarts, was received here a few hours later. Recent reports were to the effect that the doctor was improving in health, and the news of his passing away came as a sad surprise to his relatives and friends.

Dr. Swarts' long residence in Auburn and his prominence in his profession brought to him a wide acquaintance. As a citizen he was always a loyal friend of Auburn and assisted materially in its growth and prosperity. Of an energetic, aggressive temperament, he was yet a kindly friend and counselor and a public spirited citizen. He was a native of Ohio, born at Jeromeville in Ashland county, June 30 1832. Before the

1862, he enlisted in Company A 100th Indiana regiment and was commissioned first lieutenant. Shortly afterward he was made assistant surgeon of the regiment, serving until mustered out at the close of the war in 1865, participating in most of the battles of the Fifteenth army corps under Gen. John A. Logan. The greater part of his life since the war was spent in the practice of his profession in Auburn and he had amassed a comfortable competency. He was married August 28, 1862 to Vesta M., daughter of Rev. Stephen B. Ward and wife of this city, who joined him in the practice of medicine in 1882. Beside his bereaved companion Dr. Swarts leaves two sons—Harris J. Swarts, who holds an important position with the Illinois Central railroad, and Dr. Willard Swarts of this city. To these and other near relatives the sympathy of the entire community will be extended.

Definite arrangements for the funeral services have not yet been made, but the remains will probably arrive over the B. & O. Monday. The son

company then
notice of the fu
in the newspapers
gements are comple



DR. D. J. SWARTS DIES

Eminent Physician and Surgeon
Seeking Health, Suddenly
Passes Away.

Word came this morning from Liberty, Kansas, that Dr. David J. Swarts died at about five a. m. today at his farm just over the line in Oklahoma. The remains will be brought home for interment and will probably reach here next Monday, in charge of Dr. Vesta Swarts and Capt. M. B. Willis who went to the same locality when he did.

Mrs. Swarts had gone Thursday to Liberal which is four miles from their home, to secure a room for him to stay a short time for a rest before starting on the long trip home. But it appears he was not able to be moved.

Their son Harris who is at Clinton, Ill., will meet them in Chicago, and come home with them.

DR. DAVID J. SWARTS IS DEAD

PROMINENT PRACTITIONER OF
AUBURN

HIS DEATH WAS UNEXPECTED

Dr. Swarts had Temporarily Taken Up
His Residence in Oklahoma
near Liberal, Kan.

The intelligence which reached here last Friday, from Liberal, Kan., announcing that Dr. D. J. Swarts, until recently of Auburn, had died at five o'clock that morning, was wholly unexpected by his many friends in this place.

For some time the doctor had not enjoyed the best of health, as his age was against him, and he had gone to Oklahoma, four miles distant from Liberal, Kan., where he had taken up a homestead claim as an old soldier. Accompanied by his wife, Dr. Vesta Swarts, they had been spending the winter on their place. The climatic condition was quite agreeable to him and at last reports he was improving.

The remains were brought to Auburn on Monday afternoon via Waterloo, and the funeral was held yesterday.

His Life

Dr. Swarts was born in Ashland county, Ohio, June 30, 1832, a son of David and Catharine Swarts. He remained on the farm with his parents until he was nineteen, when he entered Vermillion Academy, Hayesville, O., where he remained for two and a half years. In 1856 he began the study of medicine. He entered the Ohio Medical College at Cincinnati, in 1858 and graduated there in 1860. He located at Reedsburg, Ohio, but in the fall of the same year removed to Auburn, where he built up a large practice, and at the time of his death he was one of the foremost citizens of the county.

In June, 1862, he enlisted in Co. A, 100th Regt. Ind. Vols., as a private, and was commissioned first lieutenant. In October following he resigned his commission and was commissioned assistant surgeon of the regiment, and served until he was mustered out in June, 1865.

At one time he was associated in the practice of medicine with the late Dr. J. N. Chamberlain of this place. He was married August 28, 1862, to Vesta M., daughter of the late Rev. Stephen B. Ward, of Auburn. In the summer and autumn of 1890 he visited a number of European hospitals on a trip which he made in that year thru England, Germany, Switzerland and France. His wife, Dr. Vesta M. Ward Swarts, and two sons, H. J. Swarts, a train dispatcher of the Illinois Central railroad, and Dr. W. W. Swarts, a physician and surgeon of Auburn, survive him.

Death of R. D. Tefft.

R. Dexter Tefft, who was found unconscious on the floor of his room last Thursday morning, passed away Saturday night without having regained consciousness. His remains were soon afterward taken to McCord's undertaking rooms where Mr. McCord prepared them for burial. Brief funeral services were held at the rooms Monday afternoon, conducted by Rev. J. D. Brosy, after which the body was laid at rest in Woodlawn cemetery.

In the death of R. Dexter Tefft there passes from earth one of Auburn's best known citizens, for many years a resident of the city and a familiar figure on its streets and at the court house. Endowed by nature with a mind of more than usual brilliancy, Mr. Tefft was at one time one of the leading attorneys of Auburn and was acknowledged to be the best-posted man as regards real estate titles in this county. He had probably drawn more legal papers connected with real-estate deals than any other man in this part of the state, and was often consulted as to titles by those who knew his ability as an abstractor. Few men were more thoroughly informed on current events and he always had a fund of information to draw from in matters of county and general history.

R. Dexter Tefft had his faults and failings; who has not? These shortcomings are buried with him and for them he alone will answer to the great Judge. May he rest in peace.

Obituary

Susan Timbrook was born in Virginia, March 8th 1823, died Dec. 30th 1905, aged 82 years, 9 months and 4 days. She was married at the age of 17, to John Har-nish, to this union were born nine children, six boys and three girls.

Her husband and five children preceeding her to the Spiritual land.

She was converted at the age of 17 and united with the Baptist church, later she united with the Methodist church. She lived a faithful member until death when the Lord called her to the Glory land. She was a kind mother and a good neighbor and will be greatly missed by those who knew her.

She leaves to mourn her departure four children, two sons and two daughters, three sister, one brother, 25 grand-children and 23 greatgrand-children, wftth other relatives and friends.

Funeral services were held Tuesday at 11 a. m at the Church of God, sermon by Rev. Herendeen. Enternent in Woodlawn ceme.ry

J. J. VANAUKEN

Ex-County Surveyor VanAuken Died This Morning

MONDAY

J. J. VanAuken, who has been sick for the past several years with Bright's disease, died this morning at 5:10 a. m. He had been confined to the house for the past four months and fully comprehended the sad fact that he would never again, be permitted to get out. He did not fear death and the end came peaceful and without pain.

The funeral will be held from the Presbyterian church Friday afternoon at 1 o'clock under the auspices of the various branches of the Masonic order of which Mr. VanAuken, had been a prominent member for many years. The beautiful ceremony of the Knight Templers will no doubt be used. Apollo Commandery of Kendallville will be present and conduct the ceremony. Burial will be at Woodlawn. Mr. VanAuken was born February 8th, 1852 and the greater part of his life was spent in DeKalb county. He was County surveyor for 7 terms and was one of the finest civil engineers in the state of Indiana. He leaves a wife and seven children to mourn the loss of a loving father and husband. The Courier extend its sincere sympathy to the bereaved family, relatives and friends.

Elizabeth Atthaler Wagner was born April 6th., 1841, at Melgershausen, Kassel, Germany. She was united in holy wedlock to Michael Wagner in 1866, to which union, two sons and four daughters were born, of whom, one son and one daughter have preceded her to eternity.

In 1882 the family came to America and settled at Auburn, in the vicinity of the place where they have lived since. Not very long ago the couple decided to spend their remaining days with lighter employment than their former and went to live with their son-in-law, Mr. Mossy. A week ago Sunday she was at divine worship and was not considered seriously ill until last Thursday. Friday, near midnight she desired to see her pastor and have Lord's supper. Saturday an operation was undertaken and Sunday morning she was released from her sufferings. She departed quietly to worship with the congregation on high.

She leaves one son, three daughters and nine grandchildren as well as her life companion, who will not be comforted, to mourn her loss. She arrived at the age of 59 years, 11 months and 18 days.

The services were conducted by Rev. Ruhl, assisted by Rev. Hirsch, at the Reform church. Interment at the Evergreen cemetery.

Obituary.

Glennie Belle Watts was born in Cassopolis, Cass county, Michigan, January 5, 1877. Eight years ago she came with her mother and brothers to Auburn, where she has since lived. Belle was an industrious young woman, supporting herself by hard work. For the past three years she has been employed at the Zimmerman carriage factory, and was held in high esteem by her employers and fellow-workmen. She was an excellent young lady, living a quiet and upright life, and by her cheerful and friendly spirit, won for herself many warm and faithful friends. Early last spring Belle was laid on her bed of sickness, from which she never recovered. All that human hearts and hands could do was done for her recovery, but all was of no avail. During her long illness she made her peace with God, and departed this life, with her faith fixed upon Jesus. She assured her friends that she was fully prepared to die. Thus after several months of great suffering Belle departed this life, Friday, July 31, at 12 at the home of her mother living on south Railroad street, at the age of 26 years 6 months and 26 days. She leaves to mourn her death a mother, two brothers, besides many other friends and associates.

OBITUARY

William L. Watts, was born in Jefferson, Cass county Michigan on March 20th 1874. About eight years ago, Will came with the family to Auburn, where he has since lived. During his sojourn here, he was employed at different kinds of work, always proving a faithful man to his employer. During January of 1897 Will was converted under the preaching of J. D. Brosy, and united with the Lutheran church of this place. He drifted away from his God and church through evil companions, and went far into sin and lived a wayward life until a short time ago, when of his own free will came back to God, like the Prodigal son, with words of confession and earnest repentance, and was forgiven and fully reconciled to God through Jesus Christ, and died in the glorious hope of full salvation. About one year ago Will's health began to fail, and in spite of all medical skill, grew worse until the end came on Monday evening of February 29th 1904 at the age of 29 years 11 months and 9 days. He leaves his mother and one brother to mourn his death. The funeral service was conducted from the residence on south Railroad street Wednesday at 2:30 o'clock. The remains were taken to Cassopolis, Mich., tomorrow for interment. J. D. Brosy conducted the service. G. S. McCord funeral director.

OBITUARY

Alvarez Walter, born Jan. 13, 1857, born May. 17, 1899, aged 42 years 4 and 4 days. He was born in Wayne county, Ohio, came to Indiana with his parents when a child of 3 years of age and grew to manhood here on the home farm. He married in 1880, and leaves two sons, father, mother and two brothers. The past few years he traveled considerable on account of declining health, and returned home to pass the last three weeks of his life with his aged parents. The funeral services were conducted from Cedar Chapel last Friday. Interment took place in Cedar cemetery. J. D. Brosey officiating.

CYRUS C. WALTER

Brief History of the Life of Well Known Citizen.

The passing away of Mr. Walter means another old pioneer life was one of the remaining few who survived the knocks of early pioneer life. Labor and sacrifice were familiar terms to him. His trials were many but he bore all cheerfully.

He was born in Wayne county, Ohio, November 26, 1840, on a farm upon which the city of Orville has grown since he left there with his parents for the "wild and wooly west" in 1846. His parents settled on a farm in Jackson township in this county, moving into a cabin without windows or doors and with the ground for a floor. Here he grew up. He spent a few weeks each winter in school and by close application qualified himself to teach in the public schools which vocation he followed five winters.

He was married April 10, 1862, to Sarah Donaldson, a native of his old home county in Ohio. He brought her out here and settled on a portion of the homestead, later buying a farm in Jackson township himself. He kept it but a year when he sold and studied law for a year then abandoned it. In February, 1876, he purchased a farm of 120 acres in Concord township and lived there until he moved to Auburn in 1886 to begin his term of office as county auditor.

He held the office one term and then returned to the farm. This was in 1890. In 1894 he removed to Auburn and in the fall was elected justice of peace to which office he has been elected four different times and which he was filling at the time of his death.

On October 24, 1897, his wife passed to the beyond, leaving her devoted husband and family of five children, all of whom are still living. They are: C. B. of Indianapolis; Joseph H. of Auburn; Mrs. Mary Dills, Ford and Frank of Grand Rapids.

He was married again on October 26, 1901, to Mrs. Clara Buck, who has shared with him during his declining years. She is left to mourn his departure as well as the above named children, three grand children, nine sisters and one brother. Two sisters, two brothers and one grandchild preceded him.

Funeral Sunday at 2:30 at Church of God, conducted by Rev. S. E. Slater. Interment in Evergreen cemetery in direction of Rev. C. Dillard.

OBITUARY

Nevada Walters was born March 6, 1867, and departed this life in Peru, Dec. 15, 1901, at the age of 34 years 9 months and 9 days. Nevada was the fourth son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel and Jane Walters. He was united in marriage to Miss Ina Fair March 11, 1883, whose death occurred April 12, 1889. One son, Russell, age 12 years, was born in this union. He was again united in marriage to Caroline Fair, Feb. 4, 1891, leaving a widow, son Herold, father, mother and one brother besides many other friends. Nevada at the time of his death was employed by the Wabash R. R. as a freight brakeman and in the faithful discharge of his duty on Dec. 9, met with an accident in Andrews which resulted in his death. "Vade" as he was called by all his friends was a kind and loving husband and father and leaves a host of friends to mourn his death. During the last few days of his illness he realized that the end was near; he remarked to his wife, who was ever faithful to the end, "If it was God's will that he should be taken away he was satisfied and prepared." He passed peacefully away Sunday morning at 3:20 o'clock trusting in his Savior. Mr. Walters was a member of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen and was held in high esteem by his friends in the Brotherhood. He was also a member of the Masonic order at Garrett and belonged to the Auburn Chapter.

The funeral service was conducted from Cedar Chapel Dec. 17 at 12:30 p. m. Interment took place in the Cedar Chapel Cemetery. Rev J. D. Brosey officiating.

FORMER RESIDENT OF AUBURN IS DEAD

Fisher C. West of Allen County, Indiana Known in Auburn Has Passed Away.

Fisher West, one of the best known men in Allen and DeKalb counties died at his home in Perry township, Allen county, at 3 o'clock Tuesday morning.

The deceased was born in Syracuse, New York, September 17, 1827. His family were among the early settlers in that locality. His grandfather served in the War of Independence and his father fought the battles of his country in the war of 1812.

When he was 15 years old his parents joined the immigration army that was moving westward and they settled on a farm in DeKalb county. He was a miller by trade and a money maker by instinct. It was the lure of gold that took him to the newly discovered gold fields of California in 1849. He engaged in mining and made considerable sums of money which he brought back with him to Indiana and invested in lands. He could not resist the temptation to seek other gold fields and in the course of his wanderings he visited South America, Africa and Australia. It was interesting to hear him relate the story of his travels. He crossed Panama a number of times along the route now occupied by the great canal. The writer recalls a very graphic description he gave of a journey across the mountains of Peru and the wonderful public works and water systems established by the Incas long before Columbus discovered America. His life and experience and the hardship he endured in Australia left a lasting impression on his mind. After he lost his sight, the past rose up before him vividly and he recalled many little incidents that added interest to his stories. He was in Australia eight years.

With the money he made he purchased land and his farm when he died contained nearly 1,000 acres and

besides this he was the owner of land in Noble and DeKalb counties, and was interested in cheap lands in Tennessee and Missouri. When his son, P. D. West, began banking, less when the Auburn Savings Loan and Trust company was formed he was one of the heavy stockholders. He lived a short time in Auburn at the home of his son, Price D. West, since deceased.

Fisher West was married in 1859 to Columbia A. Wheeler, a neighbor's daughter in Perry township and eight children were born to them. His wife died in 1888 and all of his children have passed away. Three grand children survive him.

The funeral services were held at the M. E. church in Huntertown Thursday morning, April 9, Rev. F. F. Thornburg, of Auburn, conducted the services and the interment was made in the Cedar Chapel cemetery.

OBITUARY OF FISHER WEST, OF HUNTERTOWN, IND.

Fisher Curtis West, second child of Joseph and J. Anna West, was born in Oneida county, N. Y., near the city of Syracuse, September 17, 1827. When but 17 years of age he came with his parents to Indiana and settled near what is now Cedar Chapel. When 22 years of age he was lured by the stories of the discovery of gold in California, and set out to seek his fortune in that then far off land. There he remained for about five years, returning to his Indiana home after that period for a brief stay. In 1855 he again set out on a journey, this time to Australia. He spent some time ranging back through South America and Europe to the United States. In the course of his extensive travels he was upon every ocean of the planet but the Arctic.

In 1859, March 24, he was united in

marriage to Columbia Ann Wheeler, daughter of Schuyler Wheeler and wife, of Perry township, of Allen county. To them were born eight children, all of whom have preceded their father to the eternal world. All of father's family have gone but one sister, Mrs. Lois Dittmer, of Auburn Junction, 73 years of age. April 19, 1888, he was bereft of his faithful companion, after having lived together for nearly thirty years.

He was married to Miss Ellen Warcup May 1, 1889, with whom he had lived happily since, and who survives him.

He united with the Methodist Episcopal church at Huntertown on probation under the ministry of Rev. S. J. Mellinger, and was received into the church in full connection under the ministry of G. H. Bright. While he was for so many years not a Christian, yet he always believed in

and often said that he prayed and was helped. Realizing that this was not sufficient for his soul's salvation, he gave his heart to God when nearly 70 years of age.

For a number of years he had been blind, and recently he began to fail rapidly. On the morning of April 19, 1914, at the age of 86 years, 6 months and 20 days he fell asleep at his home in Huntertown.

The funeral will be held at the Methodist Episcopal church in Huntertown conducted by the Rev. Fred E. Thornburg, pastor of the First M. E. Church in Auburn, Thursday, morning at 10:30 and interment will be in the beautiful cemetery at Cedar Chapel.

HOLLAND WEST DIES AT COUNTY INFIRMARY

Man Who Imagined He Had Millions
Was a Ward of the County.

Holland West, fifty years of age and unmarried, died Friday evening at the county infirmary. West had been insane since last summer and suffered great agony during the months in which he was a patient at the institution. He was taken to the county jail on July 8 last, and on July 14 was removed to the infirmary. His hallucination was that he had millions of dollars and he presented large sums in his imagination, to all who called to see him.

West was born in this county but lived for many years in Michigan. Last spring he returned to make his home with relatives near Huntertown but his mind became unbalanced and his relatives were unable to handle him.

Life of Mrs. West.

Emma Catherine West was born in Chenango County, Sullivan N. Y., June 30, 1844. She came with her parents in the same year to DeKalb County, Ind., where she since resided.

Since the year 1870 she has made her home with her sister, Mrs. Peter Dittmar at Auburn Junction.

She leaves to mourn her departure, two brothers and two sisters, Fisher West of Hometown, Ind., and Ira A. West of Riverdale, Kan., Mrs. Wm. Wketsel living with her daughter in Hart, Mich., and Mrs. Peter Dittmar of Auburn Junction. Besides she leaves many other relatives and numerous friends.

Her illness was of three weeks duration. The only hope of her ultimate recovery was an operation to which she consented, and her many dear friends were greatly encouraged and prayerfully and hopefully look forward to her complete restoration to health. But the so cherished hopes were doomed to disappointment the shock proved to be too great, and she passed away April 16, 1907, aged 62 years, 9 months and 16 days.

Life is never without its disappointments and trials, but those allotted by a kindly providence she met in faith and under the light of the sun of righteousness and deeds of heavenly grace, she transformed into Christian character and as a soul ripe for glory she passed into eternity. Farewell dear one. Life to us without you will never be what it was with you. But we are taught to believe that God doeth all things well, we therefore in humble, tearful, submission to this supreme will cheered with the blessed hope that we shall meet again where partings never dot a place.

Funeral services took place at the residence Thursday, 1 o'clock. Funeral sermon preached by Rev. E. Slater. Interment was made in Evergreen, Ray Dilgard funeral director.

SUDDEN DEATH

Mrs. P. D. West Expires at Her Home on South Main Street.

One of the saddest of the many deaths we have lately chronicled is that of Mrs. Price D. West who died at noon today after a brief illness. We say it is a sad case, not forgetting that all deaths are sad. But added to the usual sad conditions is the fact that she leaves a little baby, born last Sunday and who will never know the attentions of its loving mother.

Mrs. West was a bright and popular lady, prominent in society and a devoted wife and mother. The bereaved husband and children have the sympathy of the whole community.

Mrs. West's Funeral

The funeral of Mrs. Price D. West will be at the home Sunday, March, 12 at 2 p. m., Rev. A. H. Broad, officiating. Interment in Woodlawn, conducted by Adama & Dilgard.

Mrs. P. D. West Dead.

The announcement made this afternoon that Mrs. P. D. West had passed away came as a shock and surprise to her many friends. Only a few days ago she gave birth to a son who is living and healthy, but puerperal fever set in and last night Mrs. West's condition became serious. She sank gradually, the end coming peacefully. Beside her bereaved husband Mrs. West leaves four children, Guy and Edna Barnes-West, a son about eighteen months and the baby. No death which has occurred in Auburn in recent years has caused more universal regret.

Obituary.

The subject of this sketch was born in Syracuse, New York, March 27th, 1836. Her maiden name was Eytchie C. West. The time of removal from New York to Ft. Wayne, Indiana, I do not know; but the record is that she was married Nov. 3rd, 1858 at the last named place to C. P. Wheeler, who now survives her. Immediately after this marriage they moved to White township, Benton county Mo., where they have made their permanent home up to the time of her death which occurred March 12, 1893. at precisely 7 o'clock a. m.

Mrs. Wheeler was a woman of the strongest ties of friendship. Devoted to her home, her husband and her family, where she ruled with that queenly bearing which made her power felt without harshness. In this she has left an example which many mothers might do well to imitate. To simply say that she was a devoted wife, a true and loving mother is to tell it all. She was faithful and true in all the social and domestic relations of life.

Once during her sickness I was standing near her bedside when she turned her eyes and asked where her husband was. I remarked he had just walked out and immediately asked her what she wanted. Without answering my questions, in tones of pity she remarked, Poor Commodore! Poor Commodore! Poor man! which shows that even amid her suffering, which was great, she was solicitous about the future happiness and comfort of those dear to her.

Religiously, Mrs. Wheeler was not a member of any church. She was raised a Methodist, and her preferences were in favor of that denomination. Sometime ago she spoke of connecting herself with that church but by some unknown reason to me that duty was neglected. She did not perhaps realize that we should live each day as though it was our last on earth; and who of us do? May God be merciful to us all for neglected duties.

To Mr. Wheeler's sorrow stricken family we tender our sincere sympathy and would say that we believe that He in whom we trust doeth all things wisely and well, and in His own good time will reveal His purposes to all who love and serve Him according to His will.

"Dearest friend, thou hast left us,
Here thy loss we deeply feel,
But 'tis God that hath bereft us;
He can all our sorrows heal."

"Yet again we hope to meet thee,
When the day of life has fled,
Then in Heaven with joy to greet thee,
Where no parting tear is shed."

G. W. GIVEN

March 16th, 1893

Commodore P. Wheeler Dead

Such was the word brought to town Monday night; hard to believe, as he was to all appearances in very good health, but accepted because we know not the hour when life's duties shall end and so many of our old citizens have been removed just as suddenly from among us.

In the best of spirits, jesting with the members of his family, he went to the supper table and began the meal but in a few moments softly and gently as the shadow from a passing cloud death fell upon him. It was sudden, a shock to be sure, but to our mind more preferable than lying for weeks upon a bed of suffering. We are called at God's own time and all must submit to His will and look to the same source for consolation in the bereavement.

C. P. Wheeler was a man universally loved and as the greater part of his life was spent in this section he was known to everybody and as far as we know he had not an enemy. His neighbors and all with whom he has had business transactions give him the name of being strictly honest and even liberal in all his dealings. He was liberal in his ideas, thoughts and opinions and never had an unkind word for any one. He loved his home and family and was a devoted husband and father.

Mr. Wheeler was born in Wyoming county, N. Y., September 18, 1830, and died at his home 7 miles east of Windsor April 16, 1900, of paralysis of the brain. His father and other members of the family we are told, passed away suddenly. When 5 years of age the deceased went with his parents to Allen county, Ind. In 1856 he came to Benton county. The next year he returned to Indiana and married Miss Eytchie West and they came back and ended their days on their farm in Benton county. Mrs. Wheeler died the 12th of March, 1893. They leave a family of grown children as follows: Mrs. Cloe Callicotte, the only daughter, and the sons are Ira, of Belle Plaines, Kansas; Schyler, of Boone, Iowa;

Mrs. C. P. Wheeler who for many weeks had lain at death's door, was called from her earthly labors at 7 o'clock, Sunday morning, March 12, 1893. Her sickness was caused from an internal tumor, and knowing that it was impossible to get well the final summons did not fall harshly. She was a noble woman and mothered a large family. She was a devoted wife, a kind and affectionate mother and that she enjoyed the esteem of a large circle of friends was evidenced by the very large concourse that fol-

lowed her remains to town to witness the last sad rites performed over her body. Appropriate funeral services were held at the M. E. church, South. sermon by the pastor, Rev. L. R. Downing, and the body consigned to its last resting place, in Laurel Oak cemetery. She leaves a husband and eight children to mourn her departure, and to them the TIMES-DEMOCRAT extends profound sympathy.

DIES AT HOSPITAL

Mrs. Jane Wilcox Operated Upon For Appendicitis.

Mrs. Jane Wilcox, wife of Geo. Wilcox died at Hope Hospital Sunday evening at seven o'clock after an operation for appendicitis. After short services at Fort Wayne at two o'clock Monday afternoon, the remains will be brought to the old home farm near Cedar Chapel at one o'clock. The funeral arrangements are thus made on account of giving the Woodman of Fort Wayne an opportunity to attend the same.

Death at Butler of Mrs. Sarah Wildeson.

On Saturday night at 11 o'clock, at the home of her son in Butler township, occurred the death of Mrs. Sarah J. Wildeson, the widow of Levi Wildeson, aged 65 years, from obstruction of the bowels, with which she had been seriously ill since last Wednesday.

Mrs. Wildeson was born in Stark county, O., but had resided in this county for a number of years. Her husband died seven years ago. Surviving are three children. She was a lady who was universally loved.

The funeral will occur Tuesday at 10:30 a. m. from Cedar Chapel.

Obituary

After days of intense suffering J. F. Wiles passed to his reward last Friday morning, July 13, 1906.

He was born in the old Keystone state near Philadelphia, December 29, 1838. He was therefore aged 67 years, 6 months and 14 days. At the age of 17 years he moved with his parents to Wayne county, Ohio. On February 7, 1867, he was married to Mary Stamets who preceded him to the land of spirits.

She died Dec 28 1904. Since her death life had lost for him many of its charms. His one desire was to join her in heaven. At the gates of the city whose streets are golden she waited for his arrival, and now in the joys of a sweet reunion they walk in perfect fellowship, these golden streets.

He was the father of three children all of whom survive him, and they met in tears around his casket to take the last sad look.

He was also the grandfather of seven children who skip like lambs in the pasture field of life.

He moved to Auburn in 1874 and lived the life of an exemplary citizen until death removed him to the city in the sky. He was the last one of the family to which he belonged. Last March a sister passed to her rest in glory and he was the only surviving member of the family. He has gone to join them in the reunion around the hearthstone of Father's house.

On the 25 of last March he became by baptism a member of St. Mark's Evangelical Lutheran church and during his sickness he manifested a living faith in his Lord and Redeemer. His sufferings were intense, but he showed in the midst of these, a patience which was born of God. He was honest in his dealings, upright in his walk kind in his family relationships, and childlike in his trust in Christ.

Obituary of John N. Wilson.

John Newton Wilson was born at Thetford, Genesee County, Michigan, November 19, 1845 and departed this life June 23, 1905 aged 61 years 7 months and 4 days.

Oct. 3, 1852 he was married to Eliza Ann Farnum, and to them were given a son, Alfred N. and a daughter, Phalle Susan, the daughter having passed to the spirit land infancy.

August 31, 1862 at the call of his country he enlisted in the 7th Mich. cavalry, serving his country faithfully for one year when he was honorably discharged on account of disease of the heart which ultimately caused his death.

When but a boy of 15 he became a follower of the meek and lowly Jesus, and in early life he began to preach the Gospel. Mr. Wilson held Pastorates in many places in Michigan, Ohio, Indiana and Virginia.

During his ministry covering a period of forty years the fruits of his labor will never be known, but the Harvest of Souls Redeemed number nearly to the thousands; and the influence of a life ever lived upright and Christlike made him a man beloved by all. Knowing he lived the principles he taught, many sought his wise counsel and ever ready sympathy.

Few indeed have such a wide circle of friends, comrades and brothers to mourn his departure. May he reap as he has sown; and the influence of his life ever be an incentive to us all to pattern more closely after the Divine One—Jesus Christ.

The funeral was held at the home of his son Alfred at three o'clock Sunday p. m. The remains were taken to Flint, Michigan, for burial Monday morning. Elder J. A. Brown, pastor of the Church of Christ officiated and the remarks made were of such a character as to show the results of such a life in Christ. The Scripture used as a text was the retrospection of Paul given in Paul's letter to Timothy.

Henry Wolf Died Sunday Afternoon After a Long Illness.

Henry Wolf, an old resident of Auburn, aged 74 years, died Sunday morning, after an illness of over a year, which was contracted from a severe wound received while serving his country in the 100th Indiana Volunteers in the Civil war.

The deceased has been a most respected citizen of Auburn. The inquiries received during his illness have been many for his friends are many.

The funeral will be held tomorrow at 2:00 p. m. at the Lutheran church. All members of the 100th Ind. Vol. are urged to be present. Rev. Slater will conduct the funeral services. Interment in Evergreen cemetery under direction of Ray Dilgard.

Obituary of Henry Wolf.

Henry Wolf was born November 27, 1832, in Summit county, Ohio. He departed this life after a lingering illness November 18, 1906. He was aged 73 years, 11 months and 21 days.

He came to DeKalb county July 26, 1861, and became by his habits of industry and frugality one of its best and most useful citizens. He was married to Catharine Harris November 26, 1859. To this union were born eleven children, seven of whom still live and with a faithful and devoted wife mourn on account of his decease. To him was given to bless his latter days eighteen grandchildren and fifteen of these survive him. He had four half brothers, four half sisters, and three full sisters. His full sisters preceded him to the spirit world as well as one half brother and one half sister. He entered as a volunteer the Union army in August, 1861, and served his country through the entire war. He gave his life to his country when the rebellion reopened its existence and passed through the many hardships and sufferings which are involved in a soldier's life.

He was in several battles among which are Missionary Ridge, Lookout Mountain and Gettysburg. He was wounded severely at the battle of Missionary Ridge and carried therefrom the marks of honor and joined in the service of his country. He was taken as a prisoner and confined for nine long months and twenty-one days in the prison at Andersonville. He passed through the indescribable inhumanities which were practised by rebel officers upon the unfortunate victims of this prison life.

His life is now ended. He heard the call of God to come up high, and has in obedience gone. He is now with the redeemed around the throne of God. May we not fittingly close his history with the words of Paul: "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith, henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness."

Funeral services took place Tuesday afternoon at 2 p. m. from the Lutheran church, Rev. S. E. Slater, pastor, officiating. Interment was made in Evergreen under the faithful direction of Ray Dilgard.

AN OLD CITIZEN DEAD

Englebert Ashley Peace- fully Dies After Long Illness

Englebert Ashley was born in the province of Wittenberg, Germany, November 7, 1829, died at his home in Auburn, June 18, 1901, aged 72 years 7 months and 9 days.

When about 20 years old, his parents having died he decided to emigrant to America and landed in New York City about the year 1850. From there he traveled to Sandusky, Ohio, subsequently to moving to Milan. in the same state where he engaged in business. While yet a youth in Germany he had learned the trade of wagon and carriage maker and his entire business life was spent in that vocation.

On May 28, 1855, he was united in marriage to Nothburga Kimmich, a school-mate who had come to America with his sisters. The wedding ceremony was preformed in Norwack, Ohio. In 1857 disceased came to Auburn. To this union was born nine children, all of whom are living. They are Henry Ashley of Des Moines, Iowa, John Ashley of New Haven, Ind., Englebert Ashley of Montana, F. J. Ashley of Des Moines, Mary N. Ashley, Mrs. J. B. Rolap, Miss Thresa Ashley, Fred Ashley and Mrs. E. T. DeLapp of Auburn.

By frugality the disceased had accumulated a sufficient amount of money to purchase 80 acres of land, which is now in the heart of this city. He from time to time peatted this land and disposed of lots. Since coming to Auburn he lived until his death on the same lot which his companion selected for their home.

Disceased has been identified with nearly all the public improvements that have gone to make this an ideal residence city. He was a prominent factor in securing the railroads which now mark this one of the best equipped towns in the state for the shipment of freight. He was at all times ready and often took the lead in his energetic way in furthering public improvements. He was largely instrumental in the building of the Catholic church and has all through his busy life been a champion of the religion of his beloved

d. JUNE 18, 1901

ELIZABETH BRITTON
Elizabeth Jane Britton, was born in Holmes county, Ohio, April 4, 1845, and died at her home in Auburn on the 29th day of June 1901, aged 56 years, 2 months and 26 days.

The deceased came with her parents to DeKalb county when but a child in the year 1850, where they located on a farm near Corunna. Being the oldest child she shared largely with her mother in the care of the younger children and in the arduous duties of a farm home, as well as rendering to her father much service in many little out-door duties. She was a very studious child and was often found when performing her work of caring for the children with book in hand deeply interested in subjects far beyond the average child of her age. She also made the most of her advantages while attending the district school, and with the addition of a few terms attendance in the higher schools of the county, acquired a good common school education, and taught several very successful terms of district school, also assisting in some of the town schools.

d. June 26, 1901

On Nov. 9th, 1865, she was united in marriage to Captain M. B. Willis, who had just returned from a four years service in the war of the rebellion.

They immediately settled on a farm and for ten years labored under a depression of prices of farm products with fair success financially, at the expense of a broken constitution on her part. In the spring of 1875 they moved to Waterloo and resided until the year 1877 when they located in Auburn, engaging in the book, stationery, wall paper and notion trade, which was continued for about seventeen years, she helping her husband in the store much of the time, but for the past few years had tried to refrain from all arduous duties, attending only to the lighter duties of her home.

She was converted and found Christ a precious Savior in the winter of 1868 and was largely instrumental in bringing, not only her husband, children, but others to the Savior so precious to her, and in all these years she has been actively engaged in the work of the church and Sunday school when health would permit. In the year 1882 she, with other ladies of the city, formed what they were pleased to call, "The Ladies Literary Club of Auburn," she having the honor of suggesting the motto adopted by the club of "Live and Learn." In this association she has been a faithful and useful member, to this fact the presence of her associates on this occasion bear testimony.

Her health had been poor for a number of years, many times apparently having been near the crossing of the river, but she never until her last illness seemed so fully prepared to go. At the break of day last Saturday morning, after a night passed under the influence of opiates, she rallied, called her family and friends about her and greeted each with a kiss, a handshake and a goodbye, saying "be good to each other and meet me in heaven. Tell the absent ones goodbye and to come too," then peacefully passed away.

She leaves to mourn a husband, two sons with their wives, a daughter and husband, three grandchildren, an aged mother, two sisters and brother with their families, and other relatives and friends.

Finished is now written a last page of the history of life of a good woman. But written of such as she, "the dead who die in the rest from their labor and do follow them."

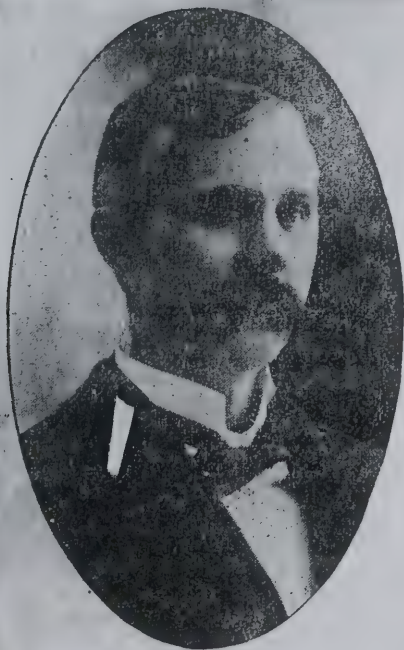
People



Rig With Which Judge Powers Made Two Winning Campaigns- 1888 and 1908.



MISS BAXTER



DR. J. C. BAXTER

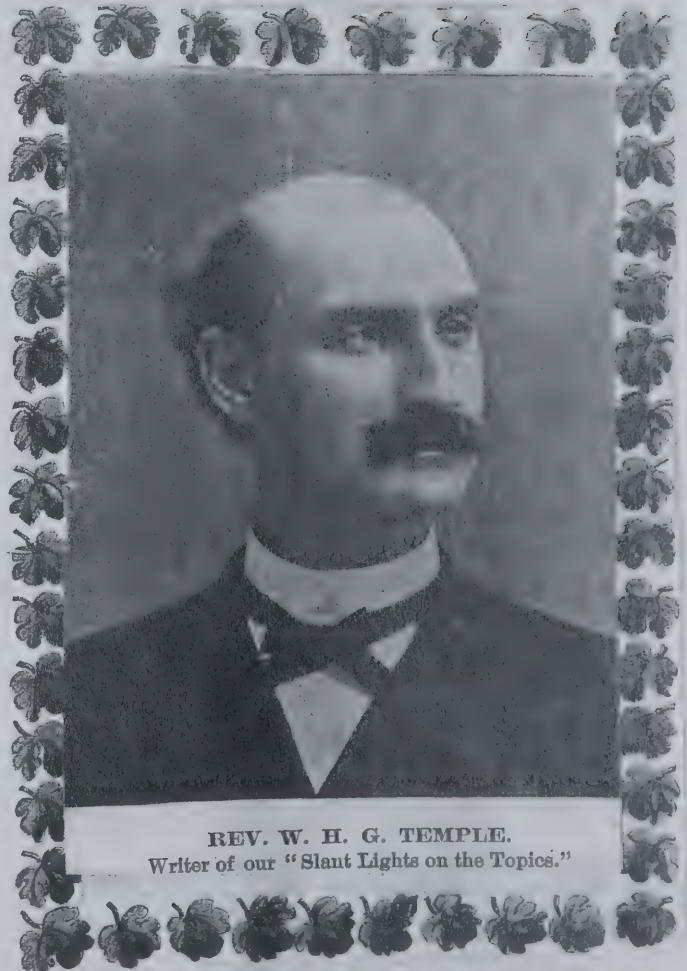
NEW PREACHER

The New Lutheran Minister Comes Highly Recom- mended

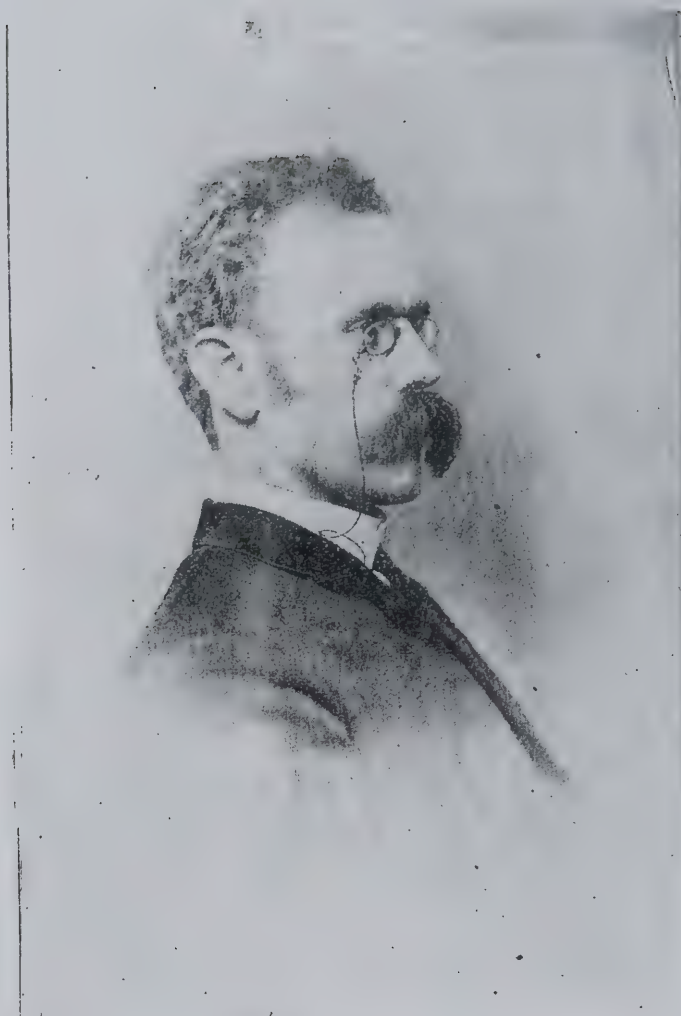
The Courier takes pleasure in presenting the following picture of Rev. A. S. Slater of Florence, Ky., the new Lutheran minister of Auburn:



Rev. Slater preached his initial sermon yesterday at the Lutheran church to a large and appreciative audience and won the admiration of all. He is an able minister in the prime of life, an energetic and persistent worker in the religious arena and we congratulate the Lutherans in securing his services. A reception will be held in the church basement Wednesday. A cordial invitation is extended to all.



REV. W. H. G. TEMPLE.
Writer of our "Slant Lights on the Topics."



REV. W. D. MACKENZIE, A.M.,

PIONEER PREACHER.

Poverty's Clouds Envelop His Tottering Form.

Early in Life This Aged Kentuckian
Took Up the Master's Work, and
the Only Reward He Craves Is
the Crown That Awaits Him
Beyond the Pearly Gates.

Scottsville, Ky., March 14.—Editor
Blade.—The accompanying photo is a
splendid reproduction of the physique
and humble domicile of one of Ken-
tucky's pioneer and most gifted pulpit
orators, Rev. Christley Miller. Totter-

him beyond the reach of earthly
but, as subsequent events have
demonstrated, he preferred to
treasures in Heaven where man

He was reported by the
most noted, Gilbert Mulligan, who
was mentioned in a recent issue of the
Blade, as being in New York city, where
he was offered \$1,000 to preach two ses-
sions, but at a moment's notice he
declined of the offer he declined the of-
fer, saying that such a sum was not
a commensurate to his labors and the
sacrifices of his past and of his future
importance to him. He is the possessor
of the silver of peace and the gold of
the ten thousand hills.

The editor of a leading Kentucky
Tribune paper, who had heard much re-
garding Mr. Miller, expressed some sur-
prise when it reached to him in Scotts-
ville some years ago, and have led to
his disappointment in a manner un-
becoming one of his station. Looking the
editor over carefully the preacher in
homespun clothes remarked in his well
modulated voice:

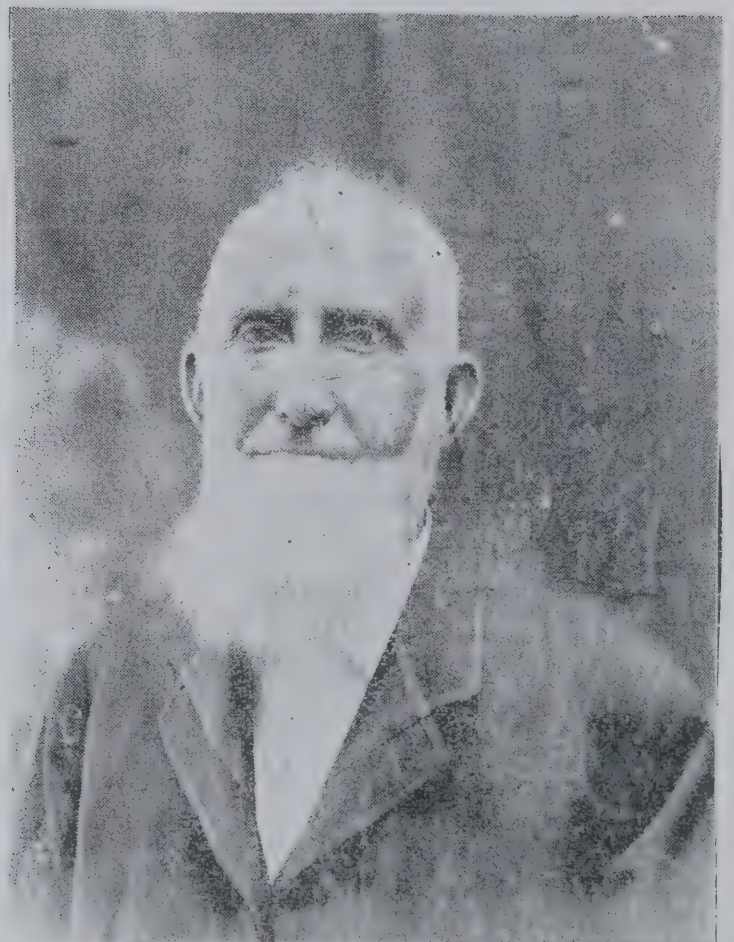
"My brother, as I look into your face I
gaze upon something which the clay of
creation has never seen."



Rev. Christley Miller and his humble Kentucky home.
[From photo taken specially for Blade.]



REV. W. L. MEESE.





FRANK W. WILLIS
Post-Commander

Notice of Administration.

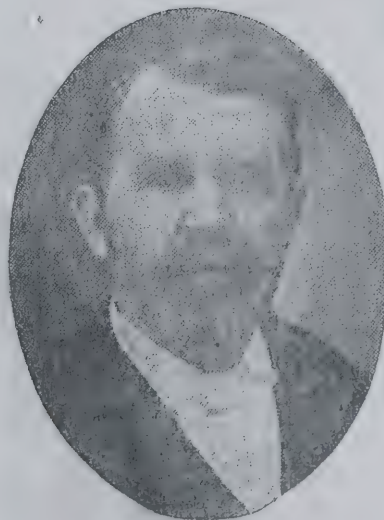
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the judge of the DeKalb circuit court, of the state of Indiana, administrator of the estate of Peter Ditmars, deceased, late of said county.

Said estate is supposed to be solvent.

SAVINGS, LOAN & TRUST Co.,
Administrator.

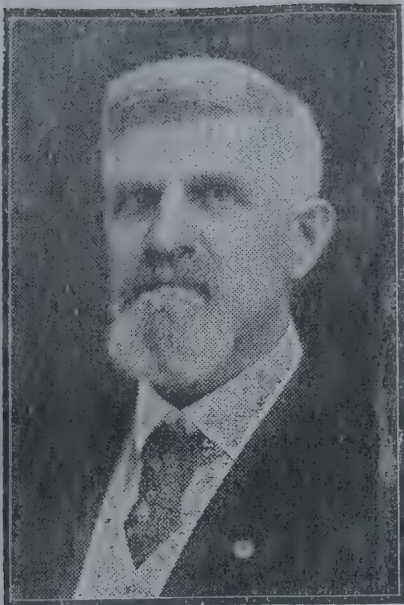
August 20, 1906.

BROWN & WEST,
Attorneys.



FRANK W. WILLIS.

(Co. K) of Waterloo, secretary and treasurer for over twenty years, wounded three times in battle, and has been a publisher of THE PRESS for twenty years.



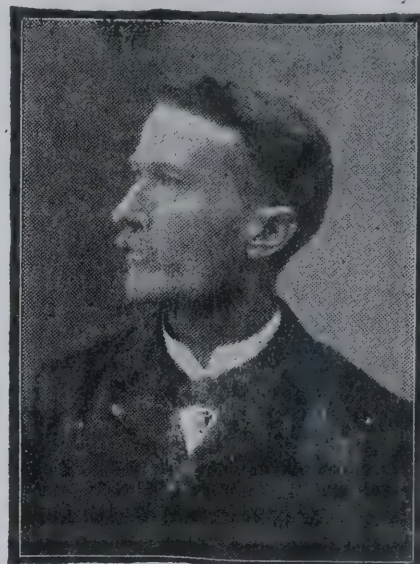
The above half-tone of Dr. J. B. Casebeer in our opinion is not a fair representation of the man, but from our acquaintance with him we find him reliable, honorable and worthy of public confidence. He is a candidate for county treasurer and it remains for the convention next Thursday to decide his fate. It is due to him that all should know that he is above any trickery either in securing the nomination or the election. He is a republican and believes in an honorable straightforward canvas, not only for himself, but for the whole ticket. His long residence in the county, his record as a soldier, his friendship to the pensioners while on the board and his especial qualifications for the office entitles him to fair treatment and careful consideration of his claims which are surely meritorious. The doctor has covered the county in his campaign and is now calling on the delegates. He is much encouraged with his prospects.

ELEMENTS-ENVIRONMENTS

Prof. H. E. Coe, County Superintendent, Spoke Here Sunday

The meeting of the Young Men's Christian Club Sunday afternoon was well attended and it was a very profitable meeting. The president, W. S. Almond, called the meeting to order and complimented the young men on attending the club meeting instead of going to the ball game.

After the regular opening exercise Prof. H. E. Coe, of Auburn, was introduced and spoke in a very earnest manner on the subject of "Elements and Environments."



PROF. H. E. COE

He dwelt at some length on the elements of life, physical and moral, and made clear all his statements by logical reasons and conclusions. The determination of one to do right, or to perform any duty, has much to do with the making of success in one's undertakings. Prof. Coe cited some history which proves the elements of success and good in the lives of Washington and Lincoln, as well as other heroes of more modern times. At such times when one has discouragements in life it is by persistent efforts that he comes out victorious. The speaker made plain why every young man should live with a firm determination for right and he put implicit faith in the Master who has suffered and who died in his efforts to give peace and happiness to us.



THE REUNION GROUP AT AUBURN, AUGUST 20, 1896.



(By courtesy of the Waterloo Press.)

LADY HOPE AND MAJOR STRONG.



IRA A. THRUSH.



LEMON E. HINE



LEM HUESELMAN,
 for third time has been elected
 of the Hueselman family



Otto and Ottis Martin.



DR. ALBERT J. MARIS



SENATOR ALBERT J. BEVERIDGE

born on a farm in Highland county, Ohio, Oct. 6, 1862; his father and
were soldiers in the Union army; he was married to Miss Katharine
Langsdale, Nov. 24, 1887, who died June 19, 1900, was admitted to the
Senate was elected to the Senate of the United States by the sixty-first
assembly of the state of Indiana, Jan. 17, 1899 and took his seat Mar.
1899. On Jan. 17, 1905, he was re-elected to succeed himself.



CASPAR W. HIATT, D.D.
First Church, Peoria, Ill.



ALEXANDER MCKENZIE, D.D.



JUNIORS OF 1905 AND 1906



WAT KIDO LADIES UNIFORMED BAND.

The First Stofer Family Reunion

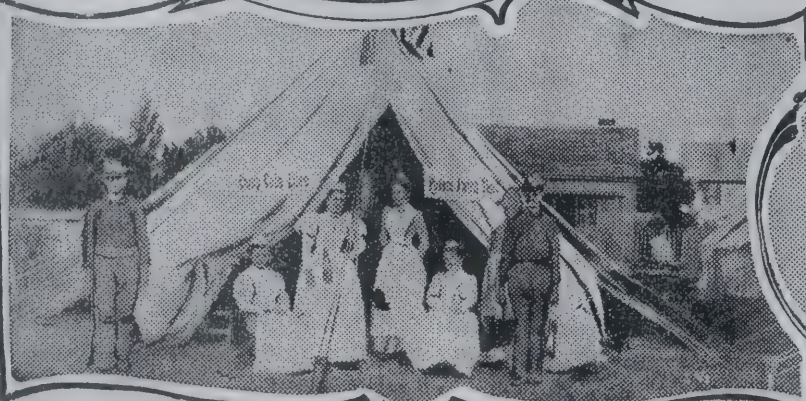


NURSE AND SISTER WHO FOUND HER DEAD



PHOTO
BY
H. L. T. D.

MISS CLARA
LOUISE MAAS



MAAS IN CAMP AT JACKSONVILLE FLORIDA

THE FORTVILLE TWINS.



BERNICE.

GLADYS.

These are the little daughters of Dr. and Mrs. Lall, of Fortville. They look so much alike that their mother can hardly tell them apart.





MRS. MARY BREWER CHURCH AND FAMILY.
(With her are her daughter, granddaughter, and great-granddaughter.)

CHRISTENS BOAT IN GRANDSIRE'S HONOR

GIVES NAME SHE BEARS TO WARSHIP.

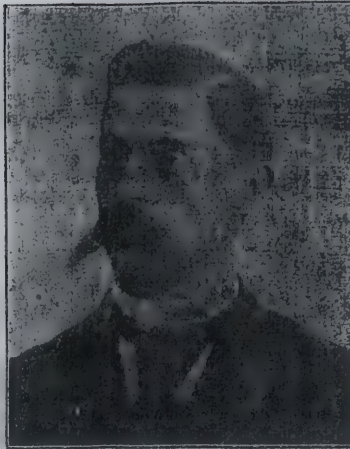


Miss Adele Bainbridge-Hoff, who stood sponsor at the launching of the powerful torpedo-boat destroyer Bainbridge, is granddaughter of the man in whose honor vessel is named.

Miss Adele Bainbridge-Hoff Breaks Bottle on Bows
of New Torpedo-Boat Destroyer Named
After Old Commodore.

Philadelphia, Aug. 27.—The powerful torpedo boat destroyer Bainbridge was successfully launched here to-day.
Miss Adele Bainbridge-Hoff of Washing-

ton was sponsor. She is the daughter of Captain William Bainbridge-Hoff and great-granddaughter of Commodore Bainbridge.



REV J. D. BROSY.

Additional Info

The Cold New Years Recalled.

The Fort Wayne News publishes the statement of Patrick Lannigan concerning what has gone down in history in this part of the country as the "cold New Years." Mr. Lannigan, a Pittsburgh railway track inspector, claims he walked six miles and back on the track before daylight that day, which he says was January 1, 1865. H. H. Bosler, who resided at Fort Wayne at that time, writes The News from St. Louis and gives his experience that day. He says:

"I remember the day well, and I think I can go Mr. Lannigan one better, for I was out all day on that day. I was the deputy provost marshal for the northeast part of Indiana then. A draft for men for service as soldiers in the War of the Rebellion had just been made. Many of the drafted men wanted substitutes and desired me to assist them in procuring men to take their places. The hiring of these substitutes required considerable money, costing from \$500 to \$800 each, and for this purpose \$6,000 was intrusted to my care. Our headquarters were at Kendallville, and to that place I took the money, riding all the way on horseback, as that was then the only way of carrying it. The Grand Rapids railroad was not then built. I remember well that ride through the dismal tamarac swamp at night. I arrived at Kendallville at 9 o'clock on the night of the 29th of December. It was a horrible ride, the swamps, the woods and the bad roads. Getting through with my work, I was ready to start back home on the morning of New Year's day. As it was bitter cold, everybody opposed my going, but, bundling up, I started out early on my horse to make the long ride. Sitting by a warm fire writing you this, I shudder and the cold chills go all over me as I think of the cold of that New Year's morning. My first stop was at Hometown. When I got there I was more dead than alive with cold, and when I drew up in front of the hotel the men had to come out and lift me off my horse and take me into the hotel. There before a rousing fire I thawed out, and then proceeded on my way homeward. I got there at 9 o'clock at night, pretty well used up and thankful that I got home alive."

Both gentlemen are no doubt correct in everything except in the year. The "cold New Years" was January 1, 1864.

DISTURBED MEETING

Were Drunk and Got Sassy Church Last Evening

Four men were at the M. E. church last evening, and being "full of primes," gave "uncoguid" and wanted to fix up devotional program, not arranged by Mr. Krider. The minister was doing his duty as he always did, but these hoodlums attempted to vary the style. They wanted some different tunes sung, as no one seemed to help them they started in for themselves. Not being able to squeal the fellows, Marshal Laknum was called in and took two of the men to the calaboose. The other two, suspecting what was to come, left the church, and so got away, as have not yet been found. The two in the calaboose gave their names, Edward Wagner and Edward Needham. This forenoon they were brought before Squire Walter, when they plead guilty to a charge of public intoxication, and each was fined \$1 and costs. W. Gabriel went security for Leedom, but Wagner had to go to jail.

This afternoon both men were brought before Squire Walter and plead guilty to a charge of disturbing meeting and were given a fine of \$5 and costs.

TOTALS

For drunkenness, Wagner got, with costs and all \$10.65, and Needham got \$10.35.

For disturbing church, Wagner got \$14.60, and Needham got \$14.35.

The latter gave bail.

Farewell Party.

Seventy-one of the neighbors and friends of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Grube gathered at their residence on Thursday night, one mile south of the Junction, and gave them a farewell party. Mr. and Mrs. Grube have arranged to offer their farming implements, stock and household goods at a public sale on the 20th and the meeting Thursday night was to show these good people the high opinion in which they are held by their neighbors and friends who know them best.

The main part of the evening was spent in a delightful social way at cards and dancing and other forms of amusement, after which refreshments consisting of ice cream, cake and coffee were served to the large number present. At a late hour they departed, wishing Mr. and Mrs. Grube the best of good fortune wherever their lot may be cast in the future. They have not as yet decided just where they will make their future home but in all probability Mr. Grube will move to one of the cities where he will seek employment. Wherever they go, they will carry with them the pleasant recollections of their many friends and old neighbors in the community where they live.

Those present were: Messrs. and Mesdames D. K. Smith, Ben Mitchner, Wm. Sebring, W. N. Myers, I. M. Grube, Earl Beber, Link Smith and child, George Corey and child, O. M. Grambling and child, Samuel Hough child, John Dosch and baby, Geo. Muhn, Samuel McClure, Geo. Ditmar and son, F. W. Olinger and children, Fred Hanes, John Bailey and daughter, Mrs. Mary Lockwood, Mrs. Louisa Wyatt, Mrs. Cevilla Grube and the Misses Grace Lockwood, Estella Mortorff, Cecil Townley, Mabel Townley, Gladys Townley, Hazel Abel, Estella Grube, Dottie Feagler, Carrie Smith, Artie Shull and Dollie Mitchner, and Messrs. Evan Link, Elsworth Timberlin, Eldon Barringer, James Myers, Lloyd Mitchner, Merrill Fee, John Mitchell, Elmer Carper, D. Guilford.

CAME TO AUBURN

Sixty-Five Years Ago Today—
December 12, 1842.

Sixty-five years ago today—Thursday—Samuel Ralston with his family arrived on the banks of Cedar creek at a village then called Auburn. It was hardly entitled to that name for the total population consisted of but seven families as follows: Wesley Park, O. A. Parsons, Lanslot Ingman, Jonathan Poffenberger, Thos. J. Freeman, J. R. Cospers and Nelson Payne. Mr. Ralston made the eighth family. He left Plymouth, O., which is on the B. & O. railroad, twenty miles north of Mansfield on November 30, thus requiring twelve days to make a trip which can now be made on a B. & O. express train in three hours and ten minutes. The only means of conveyance at that time was with oxen and occasionally a horse but the roads were what we would now term "fierce." Mr. Ralston remained a citizen until his death which occurred March 6, 1891, at the age of 83 years, his wife survived him two years dying August 28, 1893, at the age of 76 years. Their son A. J. Ralston, of this city, was one year and three months of age when his parents arrived here and has never resided in any other place than Auburn which makes him the oldest continuous resident of Auburn. He has saw it grow through the various decades from a straggling village to the city of today. Auburn has had many ups and downs but has always emerged from the downs a better town than before.

The J. R. Cospers above spoken of as one of the seven families here in 1842 was the father of Mrs. W. H. McIntosh who has been a resident for many years of Auburn but during a part of her life lived in the country to where her father had moved. With Mr. Ralston when he came here was Jesse Brumbeck who located in Fairfield township where he still lives at an advanced age.

Poems

LIFT UP THE SIGNALS.

BY JULIA H. MAY.
Strong, Me.

As Helena, queen mother, sought, around
Jerusalem, the wood that once had made
The holy cross, along the road she laid
A line of beacons. Lo, the cross is found!
The watchers stationed all along the ground
See first a little light that does not fade
Behind the distance. Soon, above the shade
Another torch is shining. Not a sound
Is heard; but, from the nearest hill-tops caught,
A hundred hills the lighted signals raise,
And, ere the cross to Helena is brought,
Constantinople's streets are all ablaze,
And Constantine proclaims, that very eve,
"The cross is found, all ye that Christ believe!"
And thus, ye royal mothers of the land!
Who find the cross of truth, and cannot go
To bear it far. Oh, let your neighbors know
The blessed secret. Lighted torch in hand,
Give to the hill-tops but one glimmer, and,
The nearest mountain shall reflect its glow,
And mountain unto mountain, light shall show,
Till every home, at last, shall understand
The glorious tidings. Say not, "It is far;
I cannot climb the hills with faltering feet,"
Your little torch will shine just where you are,
And some one else the message shall repeat.
Hold up the signals, till the world around
Shall see the lights, and know the *Cross is found.*

HE IS RISEN.

Down to earth the lowly Savior
Came to win men's hearts to Him;
But they turned from Him with taunting
And led with sorrow His cup to His brim.
On the cross, thou Jesus died,
Three they buried, crucified.

In the tomb His body rested,
But His spirit who can track?
When at last the anxious Mary
Came, she found the stone rolled back.
Hark! Through all the Heaven they sing,
Angel choirs whose voices ring—
"Hallelujah! He is risen,
Christ, the King, is risen to-day!"

In my heart, oh lowly Savior,
Thou didst live. Thy love supreme,
But I pierced Thee with pleasures;
Live I as idle as a dream.
In my heart, Thou Jesus died,
Thee I buried, crucified.

But Thy spirit hovered o'er me,
Thou forgavest the cruel thrust,
Thou didst knock in all Thy beauty,
Till my heart was in the dust,
I'll my life become a moan,
When the angels rolled the stone.
"Hallelujah! He is risen,
Christ, the King, is risen to-day!"
—L. J. Fort Wayne, 1894.

Strange Bible Facts.

The learned Prince Granaka, heir to the Spanish throne, imprisoned by order of the crown for fear he should aspire to the throne, was kept in solitary confinement at the Place of Skulls in Madrid. After thirty-three years in this living tomb death came to his release, the following remarkable researches, taken from the Bible and marked with an old nail on the rough walls of his cell, told how the brain sought employment through the weary years:

To the Bible the word "Lord" is found 1,825 times.

The word "reverend" but once, and that in the ninth verse of Psalm 133.

The eighth verse of the 97th Psalm is the middle verse of the Bible.

The ninth verse of the 8th chapter of Esther is the longest.

The 35th verse of the 11th chapter of St. John is the shortest.

In the 107th Psalm four verses are alike, the 8th, 15th, 21st and 31st.

Ezra vii, 21, contains all of the letters of the alphabet except "j."

Each verse of the 136th Psalm ends alike.

No names or words with more than six syllables are found in the Bible.

The 27th chapter of Isaiah and 19th chapter of Second Kings are alike.

The word "girl" occurs but once in the Bible, and that in the third verse of the third chapter of Joel.

There are found in both books of the Bible 3,538,482 letters, 77,693 words, 31,370 verses, 1,189 chapters and 66 books.

The 26th chapter of the Acts of Apostles is the finest to read.

The most beautiful chapter is the 23rd Psalm.

The four most inspiring promises are John xiv, 2; vi, 37; Matthew xi, 28; Psalm xxvii, 4.

The first verse of the 50th chapter of Isaiah is the one for a new convert. All who flatter themselves with vain boasting should read the sixth chapter of Matthew.

All humanity should learn the sixth chapter of St. Luke from the 20th verse to its ending.

Some Rare Exceptions. ✓

There was a woman all alone
Within a gloomy house,
Who in the watches of the night
Beheld an awful mouse.
And then the woman, fair but frail,
In wildest terror fled?
Ah, no! She caught it by the tail,
And soon the mouse was dead.

A fellow loved a maiden once,
And she became his bride,
And pretty soon his wife's mamma
Came with them to reside.
And then they fought like cats and dogs
And never could agree?
Oh, no! They live together yet
In peace and harmony.

Once on a time a thoughtless boy
Who sought to have some fun,
Recklessly at a playmate aimed
A rusty, broken gun.
And one fair youth was killed and one
Was fearfully alarmed?
Ah, no! It wasn't loaded, so
That neither one was harmed

A girl who'd taken lessons
At a cooking school or two,
Her heart unto her sultor gave,
As women often do.
He ate some cake she made and then
He died, poor hapless man?
Ah, no! He says his wife can bake
"As good as mother can."

A youth who loved his sweetheart
As he loved his very life,
Fell on his knees and begged of her
To be his darling wife.
Ha, ha! And then she told him
That she would his sister be?
Ah, no! They soon were married
And are living happily.

—Nixon Waterman.

WHO IS MARK HANNA?

Who is this Marcus Hanna, pa.
That people call him great?
Is he the man who holds the helm
Which guides the ship of state?

Is he like old Goliath tall—
Like some steeple in the sky.
Or, is he, that awful wicked man
Who winks the other eye?

Tut, tut, my son, he's just a man
Like good old Reuben Blue,
Who has his way of doing things,
And "knows a thing or two!"

But why does Bryan hate him so,
And Popocrats berate?
Is it because he's old and slow,
And isn't up to date?

Oh, no, my son, you bet your life
He's not so very slow,
For when his shoulder's to the wheel
The cart is bound to go.

The reason why the Popocrats
Now tremble at his name,
Is 'cause he did it to 'em once
An's goin' to do the same

Again this fall, and bury deep
Bill Bryan and his host
In some dark place where Tagal dians
Forever more will roast,

Where boiling oil, bolos and spears
And Aguinaldos dwell—
A place, my son, so hot and bad,
Its name I must not tell.

S. L. G.

WHEN I AM OLD.

BY MRS CLARENCE E BLAKE.
Springfield, Mass.

When I am old and life behind me lies,
And I am near my home beyond the skies,
Which most, of all the days gone by,
In retrospect, will satisfy?

I think not those I've spent in selfish ease
Will most my scrutinizing vision please,
Nor, when impelled by selfish greed,
My heart was closed to others' need.

I think not those, in which my daily care
Was suffered to intrude on hours of prayer
And thorns allowed to choke the seed,
Which should have bloomed in kindly deed.

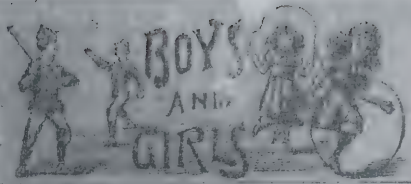
And may not days, which once appeared most fair,
Reveal, when backward viewed, some hidden snare,
Some charm that lured my feet astray
From duty's straight and narrow way?

When I am old and life behind me lies,
And I am near my home beyond the skies,
Which, of the days heaven granted me,
Will live to all eternity?

Those days, I think, in which all worldly pride
And selfish love of ease were crucified;
When I, for right unflinching stood,
And self-denied for others' good.

Those days, when most my soul communed with God,
Though bending low, beneath his chastening rod;
When most I strove to know his will,
And, having known it, to fulfill.

When I am old and life before me lies,
The endless life, that waits beyond the skies,
The days to please me most will be
Those spent in service, Lord, for thee.



LIFE'S OBJECT.

I LIVE for those who love me,
Whose hearts are kind and true;
For the heaven that smiles above me
And awaits my spirit, too;
For all human ties that bind me,
For the bright hopes left behind me
For the task by God assigned me.
And the good that I can do.

I live to learn their story,
Who've suffered for my sake;
To emulate their glory,
And follow in their wake;
Bards, patriots, martyrs, sages,
The noble of all ages,
Whose deeds crown history's pages
And time's great volume make.

I live to hold communion
With all that is divine,
To feel there is a union
Twixt nature's heart and mine;
To profit by affliction,
Reap truths from fields of fiction,
Grow wiser from conviction,
And fulfill each grand design.

I live to hail that season
By gifted minds foretold,
When men shall live by reason
And not alone for gold;
When man to man united,
And every wrong thing righted,
The whole earth shall be lighted
As Eden was of old.

I live for those who love me,
For those who know me true,
For the heaven that smiles above me,
And awaits my spirit, too;
For the cause that needs assistance,
For the wrong that needs resistance,
For the future in the distance
And the good that I can do.

GRANDMA.

BY IRENE ACKERMAN.

I WONDER where grandmas came from
Were they picked from the angelic host
And sent down from there
With their smiles to us where
They brighten the earth like a song?

I wonder where grandmas do get
Those gentle ways which they have yet,
And those manners so sweet,
Which each time that we meet
Seem like pearls in a jewel well set.

I wonder that trouble can reach
Grandma whose whole life doth teach
That kindness and love
Are far, far above
The creeds that so many men preach.

I wonder the church does not take
Grandmas and of them make
Their saints, so below
They us angels can show
Calm and clear as a bright crystal lake.

I wonder such people can be.
They are wonderful creatures to me,
And I cannot refrain
To wonder why pain
Or sorrow, like us, they should see.

I wonder if ever they grieve
After their bodies they leave;
But well I know this
That unspeakable bliss
Must be the reward they'll receive.

Fork City.

WHEN PAPA'S SICK. V

BY JOE LINCOLN IN L. A. W. BULLETIN.

When papa's sick, my goodness sakes!
Such awful, awful times it makes,
He speaks in oh! such lonesome tones,
And gives such ghastly kinds of groans,
And rolls his eyes and holds his head,
And makes ma help him up to bed;
While Sis and Bridget run to heat
Hot water bags to warm his feet,
And I must get the doctor quick—
We have to jump when papa's sick.

When papa's sick ma has to stand
Right side the bed and hold his hand,
While Sis she has to fan an' fan,
For he says he's "a dyin' man,"
And wants the children round him to
Be there when "sufferin' pa gets through";
He says he wants to say good-bye
And kiss us all and then he'll die;
Then moans and says his "breathin'
thick"—

It's awful sad when papa's sick.

When papa's sick he acts that way
Until he hears the doctor say,
"You've only got a cold, you know,
You'll be all right'n a day or so."
And then—well, say! you ought to see,
He's different as he can be,
And growls and swears from noon to
night,
Just 'cause his dinner ain't cooked right,
And all he does is fuss and kick—
We're all used up when papa's sick.

The Household.

NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP.

The fire upon the hearth is low,
And there is stillness everywhere;
Like troubled spirits, here and there
The firelight shadows fluttering go.
And as the shadows round me creep,
A childish treble breaks the gloom.
And softly from a farther room
Comes: "Now I lay me down to sleep."

And somehow, with that little prayer,
And that sweet treble in my ears,
My thought goes back to distant years,
And lingers with a dear one there;
And, as I hear the child's Amen,
My mother's faith comes back to me,
Couched at her side I seem to be,
And mother holds my hands again.

Oh, for an hour in that dear place!
Oh, for the peace of that dear time!
Oh, for that childish trust sublime!
Oh, for a glimpse of mother's face!
Yet, as the shadows round me creep,
I do not seem to be alone—
Sweet magic of that treble tone—
And "now I lay me down to sleep."

—Eugene Field, in *Chicago News*.

Mother Shipton's Prophecy.

The lines were first published in England in 1485, before the discovery of America, and before any of the discoveries and inventions mentioned therein. All the events predicted have come to pass except that in the last two lines.

Carriages without horses shall go.
And accidents fill the world with woe.
Around the world thoughts shall fly
In the twinkling of an eye.
Waters shall yet more wonders do,
Now strange, yet shall be true.
The world upside down shall be,
And gold be found at root of tree.
Through hills man shall ride,
And no horse nor ass be at his side.
Under water man shall walk,
Shall ride, shall sleep, shall talk.
In the air men shall be seen,
In white, in black, in green.
Iron in the water shall float
As easy as a wooden boat.
Gold shall be found 'mid stone,
In a land that's now unknown.
Fire and water shall wonders do,
England shall at last admit a Jew.
And this world to an end shall come
In eighteen hundred and eighty-one.

NOBODY KNOWS BUT MOTHER.

How many buttons are missing today?
Nobody knows but mother.
How many playthings are strewn in her way?
Nobody knows but mother.
How many thimbles and spools has she missed?
Nobody knows but mother.
How many burns on each fat little fist?
How many bumps to be cuddled and kissed?
Nobody knows but mother.
How many hats has she hunted today?
Nobody knows but mother.
Carelessly hiding themselves in the hay?
Nobody knows but mother.
How many handkerchiefs wilfully strayed?
How many ribbons for each little maid?
How for her care can a mother be paid?
Nobody knows but mother.
How many muddy shoes all in a row?
Nobody knows but mother.
How many stockings to darn, do you know?
Nobody knows but mother.
How many little torn aprons to mend?
How many hours of toil must she spend?
What is her time when her day's work shall end?
Nobody knows but mother.
How many cares does a mother's heart know?
Nobody knows but mother.
How many joys from her mother love flow?
Nobody knows but mother.
How many prayers by each little white bed?
How many tears for her babes has she shed?
How many kisses for each curly head?
Nobody knows but mother.

—McCall's.

My Mother.

When she was young and free,
And she was married three,
And she was married four, and five,
As busy as a bee.
When she looked as old as I,
And sent us all to school,
Wore herself out and did without,
And lived the Golden Rule.
And so her turn has come,
Her hair is growing white,
Her eyes have a far-away look
That peers beyond the night.
One of these days in the morning
Mother will not be here,
She will fade away in silence,
Our mother—her death is near.
Let her take an hour's rest,
Let her sit in the easiest chair;
Why mother should have it hard all through
It strikes me isn't fair.
I would give more for a spoonful of real
heart love than for gold or whole ship loads of
the most gorgeous attire or furniture that can
be gathered together in the world.

THE OLD CHURCH.

The following lines were written by Tyron Power, the celebrated Irish comedian, who perished on the steamer "President." They were inscribed on the wall of the old Blandford church at Petersburg, Virginia:

Thou art crumbling to the dust, old pile,
Thou art hastening to thy fall;
And round thee in thy loneliness
Clings the ivy to the wall.

The worshipers are scattered now
That knelt before thy shrine,
And silence reigns where anthems rose
In days of "Auld Lang Syne."

And sadly sighs the wandering wind
Where oft, in days gone by,
Prayer rose from many hearts to Him,
The highest of the high.

The tramp of many a busy foot
Across thy aisles is o'er;
And many a weary heart is stilled
To rest for ever more.

How doth ambitious hope take wings,
How droops the spirit now!
We hear the city's distant din,
The dead are mute below.

The sun that shone upon their path
Now gilds their lonely graves;
The zephyrs that once fanned their brows
Now fan their lonely graves.

Oh, could we call the many back
Who've wandered here in vain,
Who careless roved as we do now,
Who ne'er will meet again,

How would our very hearts be stirred
To meet the earliest gaze
Of the lovely and the beautiful,
The light of other days.

"The proper way for a man to pray,"
Said Deacon Lemuel Hovee,
"And the only proper attitude
Is down upon his knees."

"No, I should say the way to pray,"
Said Rev. Dr. Wise,
"Is standing straight with outstretched arms
And rapt and upturned eyes."

"Oh, no; no, no," said Elder Slow,
Such posture is too proud;
A man should pray with eyes fast closed,
And head contritely bowed."

"It seems to me his hands should be
Austerely clasped in front,
With both thumbs pointing to'ards the
Said Rev. Dr. Blunt, [ground,"

"Las' year I fell in Hodgkins' well
Head first," said Cyrus Brown,
"With both my heels a-tickin' up,
My head a-plintin' down."

"An' I made a prayer right then an' there—
Best prayer I ever said,
The prayin'gest prayer I ever prayed,
A-standin' on my head."
Sam Walter Foss.

"UNTIL HE FIND IT."

BY B. E. S.

"Lord, I have hastened up and down,"
I cried, "and I have sought the lost,
In spring-time fair and autumn brown,
In burning heat and biting frost.
The darkness deepens, Lord, I fear
A path so rugged, wild and steep;
And now I can no longer hear
The voice of thy poor wayward sheep.
My strength is gone; my courage dies,
The burden is too great to bear,
For others waits a shining prize,
For me but failure and despair."

"My child," the Master gently said,
"My fainting child, come follow me,"
And through the shadows thick with dread,
He led me to Gethsemane.
There, lo! were three who lay asleep—
The solemn, whispering trees alone
Shared with the Shepherd of the sheep,
Despised, rejected by his own,
That night-long watch of pain and loss,
The blood down-dropping, dark and slow,
The awful shadow of the cross,
The burden of a world of woe.

I bowed in dark Gethsemane;
My cheek was hot with burning shame,
Lo! what the Christ had done for me—
Unworthy even to bear his name.
O Man of Sorrows! Son of God!
To wear thy yoke my neck I bow;
I tread the paths thy feet have trod,
It is enough to be as Thou.

BIRTHDAY STONES

JANUARY.

By those who in this month are born
No gem save Garnet should be worn;
They will insure your constancy,
True friendship and fidelity.

FEBRUARY.

The February born will find
Sincerity and peace of mind—
Freedom from passion and from care
If they the Amethyst will wear.

MARCH.

Who on this world of ours, their eyes
In March first open shall be wise;
In days of peril firm and brave,
And wear a Bloodstone to their grave.

APRIL.

Those who in April date their years,
Diamonds shall wear, lest bitter tears
For vain repentance flow.
This stone emblem of innocence is known.

MAY.

Who first beholds the light of day
In Spring's sweet flowery month of May,
And wears the Emerald all her life,
Shall be a loved and happy wife.

JUNE.

Who comes with Summer to this earth
And owes to June her day of birth,
With ring of Agate on her hand,
Can health, wealth and peace command.

JULY.

The glowing Ruby should adorn
Those who in warm July are born;
Thus will they be exempt and free
From love's doubts and anxiety.

AUGUST.

Wear a Sardonyx or for thee
No conjugal felicity:
The August born without this stone
'Tis said must live unloved alone.

SEPTEMBER.

A maiden born when Autumn's leaves
Are rustling in September's breeze
A Sapphire on her brow should bind:
'Twill cure diseases of the mind.

OCTOBER.

October's child is born of woe.
And life's vicissitudes must know;
But lay an Opal on her breast,
And hope will lull the foes to rest.

NOVEMBER.

Who first came to this world below
With dull November's fog and snow,
Should prize the Topaz' amber hue,
Emblem of friends and lovers true.

DECEMBER.

If cold December gave you birth,
The month of snow and ice and mirth,
Place on your hand a Turquoise blue—
Success will bless you if you do.

THE BLOODLESS SPORTSMAN.

I go a-gunning, but take no gun;
I fish without a pole;
And I bag good game, and catch such fish
As suit a sportsman's soul;
For the choicest game that the forest holds,
And the best fish of the brook,
Are never brought down with a rifle shot,
And are never caught with a hook.

I bob for fish by the forest brook,
I hunt for game in the trees,
For bigger birds than wing the air,
Or fish that swim the seas.
A rodless Walton of the brooks,
A bloodless sportsman, I—
I hunt for the thoughts that throng the woods,
The dreams that haunt the sky.

The woods were made for the hunters of
dreams,

The brooks for the fishers of song;
To the hunters who hunt for the gunless game
The streams and the woods belong.

There are thoughts that moan from the soul
of the pine,
And thoughts in a flower bell curled;
And the thoughts that are blown with the scent
of the fern.

Are as new and as old as the world.

So, away! for the hunt in the fern-scented wood,
Till the going down of the sun;
There is plenty of game still left in the woods
For the hunter who has no gun.
So, away! for the fish by the moss-bordered
brook

That flows through the velvety sod;
There are plenty of fish still left in the streams
or the angler who has no rod.

—Sam Walter Foss.

LADY BYRON'S ANSWER.

[The following poem, which is a true copy of "Lady Byron's Answer" to Lord Byron's "Farewell to his Wife," has been exhumed from oblivion by the adherents of the lady; therefore, as a curiosity, it is now reproduced.]

Yes! farewell--farewell forever.
Thou thyself hast fixed our doom,
Bade hope's fairest blossoms wither,
Ne'er again for me to bloom.
Unforlving thou hast called me;
Didst thou ever say, Forgive?
For the wretch whose wiles beguiled thee,
Thou alone didst seem to live.

Short the space which time had given
To complete thy love's decay;
By unhallowed passion driven,
Soon thy heart was taught to stray.
Lived for me that feeling tender
Which thy verse so well can show,
From my arms why didst thou wander?
My endearments why forego?

Oh! too late thy breast was bared;
Oh! too soon to me 'twas shown
That thy love I once had shared,
And already it is flown.
Wrapt in dreams of joy abiding,
On thy breast my head hath lain
In thy love and truth confiding--
Bliss I ne'er can know again.

That dark hour did first discover.
In thy soul the hideous stain.
Would these eyes had closed forever,
Ne'er to weep thy crime again!
But the impious wish, O Heaven,
From thy records blotted be;
Yes, I yet would live, O Byron!
For the babe I've borne for thee.

In whose lovely features, tell me,
All my weakness here confess,
Whilst the struggling tears permit me,
All the features I can trace--
He whose image never leaves me,
He whose image still I prize,
Who, the bitterest feeling gives me
Still to love where I despise,

With regret, and sorrow rather,
When our child's first accents flow,
I will teach her to say, Father,
But his guilt she ne'er shall know,
Whilst to-morrow and to-morrow,
Wakes me from a widowed bed,
On another's arm my sorrow
Wilt thou feel, no tear wilt shed.

I the world's approval sought not
When I tore myself from thee,
Of its praise or blame I thought not--
What's its praise or blame to me?
He so prized, so loved, adored,
From his heart my image drove;
On my head contempt has poured,
And preferred a wanton's love.

Thou art proud; but mark me, Byron,
I've a heart proud as thine own,
Soft to love, but hard as iron
When contempt is on its throne;
But, farewell! I'll not upbraid thee,
Never, never, wish thee ill;
Wretched tho' thy crimes have made me,
If thou canst, be happy still.

FRENCH WITH A MASTER

Aimer, aimer; c'est a vivre.
("To love, to love; this is to live.")

Teach you French? I will, my dear!
Sit and con your lesson here.
What did Adam say to Eve? ✓
Aimer, aimer; c'est a vivre.

Don't pronounce the last word long;
Make it short to suit the song;
Rhyme it to your flowing sleeve,
Aimer, aimer; c'est a vivre.

Sleeve, I said, but what's the harm
If I really meant your arm?
Mine shall twine it (by your leave),
Aimer, aimer; c'est a vivre.

Learning French; is full of slips;
Do as I do with the lips;
Here's the right way, you perceive,
Aimer, aimer; c'est a vivre.

French is always spoken best
Breathing deeply from the chest;
Darling, does your bosom heave?
Aimer, aimer; c'est a vivre.

Now, my dainty little sprite,
Have I taught your lesson right?
Then what pay shall I receive?
Aimer, aimer; c'est a vivre.

Will you think me overbold
If I linger to be told
Whether you yourself believe
Aimer, aimer; c'est a vivre?

Pretty pupil, when you say
All this French to me to-day,
Do you mean it, or deceive?
Aimer, aimer; c'est a vivre.

Tell me, may I understand,
When I press your little hand,
That our hearts together cleave?
Aimer, aimer; c'est a vivre.

Have you in your tresses room
For some orange buds to bloom?
May I such a garland weave?
Aimer, aimer; c'est a vivre.

Or, if I presume too much,
Teaching French by sense of touch,
Grant me pardon and reprieve!
Aimer, aimer; c'est a vivre.

Sweetheart, no! you cannot go!
Let me sit and hold you, so.
Adam did the same to Eve--
Aimer, aimer; c'est a vivre.

—Theodore Tilton.

This dainty little love-poem was read by the Hon. William M. Evarts to the jury in the celebrated Beecher-Tilton case. The poem and its reading were received with the warmest applause, which court, counsel and spectators joined. Even the weary jury could not forbear to smile.

THE HOWLERY GROWLERY ROOM.

It doesn't pay to be cross—
It's not worth while to try it;
For Mammy's eyes so sharp
Are very sure to spy it;
A pinch on Billy's arm,
A snarl or a sullen gloom,
No longer we stay, but must up and away
To the Howlery Growlery room.

Chorus: Hi! the Howlery! ho! the Growlery!
Hal the Sniffery, Snarlery, Scowlery!
There we may stay,
If we choose, all day;
But it's only a smile that can bring us
away.

If Mammy catches me
A pitching into Billy;
If Billy breaks my whip,
Or scares my rabbit silly:
It's "Make it up, boys, quick!
Or else you know your doom!"
We must kiss and be friends, or the squabble
ends

In the Howlery Growlery room.

Chorus.

So it doesn't pay to be bad;
There's nothing to be won in it;
And when you come to think,
There's really not much fun in it.
So, come. The sun is out,
The lilacs are all a-bloom,
Come out and play, and we'll keep away
From the Howlery Growlery room.

Chorus.

—Laura E. Richards, in *St. Nicholas*.

What Might Have Bee' ^{been}

I might have said a word of cheer
Before I let him go.
His weary visage haunts me yet;
But how could I foreknow
The slightest chance would be the last
To me in mercy given?
My utmost yearning cannot send
That word from earth to heaven.

I might have looked the love I felt;
My brother had sore need
Of that for which—too shy and proud—
He lacked the speech to plead.
But self is near, and self is strong,
And I was blind that day;
He sought within my careless eyes
And went, athirst, away.

Oh, word and look and clasp withheld!
Oh, brother-heart now stilled!
Dear life, forever out of reach.
I might have warmed and filled!
Talents misused and seasons lost,
O'er which I mourn in vain—
A waste as barren to my tears

As desert sands to rain!
Ah, friend! whose eyes to-day may look
Love into living eyes,
Whose tone and touch, perchance, may
thrill
Sad hearts with sweet surprise.
Be instant, like your Lord, in love,
And lavish as His grace,
With light and dew and manna-fall,
For night comes on apace.

—MARION HARLAN

THE PROHIBITION NEWSBOY.

BY LIZZIE YORK CASE.

BUY a paper, sir! Last edition:
Railroad smashup, great loss o' life,
Leverin's speech on prohibition,
Picters o' Bryan an' his wife,
All de candidates on de stump,
Speekin' an' smilin' and shakin' hands,
Can't tell which is de biggest trump,
Kissin' de babies, oh, my lands!
They's in fer it now like all creation!
Reads de papers? Course I do.
Jist keeps up wid de situation,
Knows what goods I'se selling to you,
Has my 'pinion 'bout silver an' gold,
Perfection an' a big lot more,—
Yes, sir, I'm 'bout twelve years old,
Manages to keep de wolf from de door.
Yes, I kin laugh at de politicians.
Which does I go fer? Silver or go d?
Well, maybe you'll thro' in prohibition,
Er furlone hope, es I'se been told.
Well, sir, I goes fer de whole t'ree,
Gold an' silver an' temperance, too
An' dat's what's de matter, fer don't yer see?
Prohibition takes in de other two.
It means gold an' silver, yes, an' perfection,
Home and perfection to sich as me,
An', sir, I haint the least objection,
Out at de elbows, as ye see.
If it wasn't fer rum I wouldn't be here,
Trying ter sell a paper ter you,
I d be in college, fer dat's de me sphere,
Some day I might go to Congress, too.
I'se de newsboy crank on prohibition,
Dat's what dey calls me, but yer see,
I'se wid dem as ud better de condition
O' de poor rum orphans sech as me.
Tell me Leverin' ain't got no show!
All de more honor, dat's what I say,
Working fer a cause, an' de angels know
In what gold and silver he'll get his pay.

WRITING FOR THE PRIZE.

I stepped out of the kitchen,
And closed the door with care,
Took off my checkered apron,
Smoothed down my auburn hair.
Ah, I will write an essay;
I'll win the tempting prize,
And "Woman's Work" shall be my theme—
On this I should be wise.

For who has done more house work
In the years that have flown by,
And who can tell a better tale
I'd like to know, than I?
I seize my pen with eagerness,
Determined I would write,
And just as sure I'd win the prize
As day would follow night.

Indeed, I tried my very best
To reach a sublime height;
My fingers were a little stiff
And would not go quite right.
I think I'd milked so many cows—
The finest in the land—
I'd churned too many golden pounds
To write a clerkly line.

The contest is decided
No doubt decided we,
But of my disappointment
No words can ever tell.
And she who won the premium
A happy soul must be,
I cannot tell you who she is—
I'm sure it wasn't me.

I'll back into the kitchen,
Take off my apron white,
I'll don the checkered garment
And own I cannot write;
I'll scour the pots and kettle
With a vengeance never seen;
If I cannot be an authoress,
I'll be a kitchen queen.

Popular Ballads.

The Moon is Out To-night.

By W. H. DELEHANTY.

The moon is out to-night, love,
The sky is bright and clear,
My heart beats with delight, love,
In hopes to meet you here;
For we shall then meander,
Happy through the grove,
And while the moonbeams linger,
We'll softly whisper love;
There, my little sweetheart,
I will something say,
That will prove I love you
More and more each day.
Then I know you'll kiss me,
Pretty Ida Vane—
Just one little kiss, love,
Until we meet again.

CHORUS.

The moon is out to-night, love,
And all the land is bright,
Oh! come and take a ramble
In its silver light;
Give me one sweet kiss, love—
Just one kiss to keep,
And I will dream you came, love,
And kissed me in my sleep.

Oh! come, my little dew-drop,
My pretty primrose fair,
My little bunch of roses,
My gem or jewel rare;
There's nothing I could name, love,
That's half so fair as thee,
And there is naught in life, love,
That's half so dear to me;
So do not keep me waiting—
Hoping all in vain,
Oh! come and smile upon me,
My pretty Ida Vane.
Oh! grant this one request, love,
'Twill give my heart delight,
And you need only stay, love,
To kiss and bid good-night.
The moon is out to-night, etc.

FORTY YEARS AGO.

Full forty years ago, my lass—
Full forty years from this—
I met a maiden in the lane,
And stole from her a kiss;
Her eyes were blue as flow'rs in corn,
Her hair was bright as gold—
Full forty years ago, my lass,
Ere you and I were old.

The birds chirp'd merrily in the trees,
The brook sang softly to the sea,
And something sang within our hearts,
Full forty years ago.
The summer sun was bright and fair,
And we were light and gay;
Our happiness stole to our lips,
And died in song away.

Full forty years ago, my lass,
I lov'd that maiden well;
I think you know I kept the vow
I ventur'd then to tell.
You were that maiden lov'd and won,
When birds sang soft and low;
You are the dear and cherish'd wife
Of forty years ago!

EMILY H. DAVIDSON.

The Old Saber on the Wall.

Editor National Tribune: The saber I referred to I carried all through the war. You can see by the belt where I had to change it from large to small, according to how much I got to eat.

The longest time I went without eating while wearing that saber was three days and two nights. The longest march I made while wearing that saber was on the Wilson raid, which was over 1,700 miles.

Yes, when I look at that old saber of mine it reminds me of many sad things.

Oh, where are the boys that rode side by side with me? Oh, where are the boys that shared that last hardtack with me while I wore that old saber of mine, which you now see hanging on the wall?

Yes—

The dearest thing on earth to me

That I can now recall

Is that old saber there of mine

That's hanging on the wall.

In eighteen hundred and sixty-three

I went at my country's call;

I got that saber that you see,

That's hanging on the wall.

And when I stood in rank and file,

And heard the Captain's call,

I used that saber that you see

That's hanging on the wall.

If boys in gray would try again

To lower our Flag at all,

I'd take that saber down again

That's hanging on the wall.

Though 50 now and past I am,

And not so very tall,

But I can swing that saber yet

That's hanging on the wall.

I helped to save the Stars and Stripes,

That now float free o'er all;

With the good-old saber that you see

That's hanging on the wall.

Now, boys in blue, I fail to see

Why we're not pensioned, all;

There's many a one who has at home

A saber hanging on the wall.

—Alexander Orgon, Co. H, 5th Iowa

Cav., Maquoketa, Iowa.

THE OTHER WORLD.

It lies around us like a cloud,
The world we do not see;
Yet the sweet closing of an eye
May bring us there to be.

Its gentle breezes fan our cheek
Amid our worldly cares;
Its gentle voices whisper love,
And mingle with our prayers.

Sweet hearts around us morn and beat,
Sweet helping hands are stirred,
And palpitates the veil between,
With breathings almost heard.

The silence, awful, sweet and calm,
They have no power to break;
For mortal words are not for them
To utter or partake.

So thin, so soft, so sweet they glide,
So near to press they seem,
They hush us gently to our rest,
They melt into our dream.

And, in the hush of rest they bring,
'Tis easy now to see,
How lovely and how sweet a pass
The hour of death may be—

To close the eye and close the ear,
To be in a trance of bliss,
And, gently drawn in loving arms,
To swoon from that to this—

Scarce knowing if we wake or sleep,
Scarce asking where we are,
To feel all evil sink away,
A sorrow and all care.

Sweet souls around us watch us still,
They nearer to our side;
In our thoughts into our prayers,
With gentle wings glide.

Let death between us be as naught,
A dried and diminished stream;
Your joy be the reality,
Our suffering life the dream.

MARRIET-BRECHER

IF I KNEW.

If I knew the box where the smiles were kept,
No matter how large the key,
Or strong the bolt, I would try so hard,
'Twould open, I know, for me.
Then over the land and the sea, broadcast,
I'd scatter the smiles to play,
That the children's faces might hold them fast
For many and many a day.

If I knew a box that was large enough
To hold all the frowns I meet,
I would like to gather them, every one,
From nursery, school, and street,
Then folding and holding I'd pack them in,
And turning the monster key.
I'd hire a giant to drop the box
To the depth of the deep, deep sea.
—Maud Wyman, in *The American Jewess*.

OLD TIMES AND OLD LOVE.

There are no days like the good old days,
The days when we were youthful!
When humankind were pure of mind,
And speech and deeds were truthful;
Before a love for sordid gold
Became man's ruling passion,
And before each dame and maid became
Slave to the tyrant, fashion!

There are no boys like the good old boys,
When we were boys together!
When the grass was sweet to the brown, bare foot
That dimpled the laughing heather;
When the pewee sang to the summer dawn,
To the bee in the billowy clover;
Or down by the mill the whippoorwill
Echoed his night song over.

There is no love like the good old love,
The love that mother gave us!
We are old, old men, and yet we pine again
For that precious grace—God gave us!
So we dream and dream of the good old times,
And our hearts grow tenderer, tender,
As those dear old dreams bring soothing gleams
Of heaven away off yonder.

—Eugene Field.

COMFORTED.

BY LOUISE V. GERMAN,
Pentecost, Mich.

I had lost the key to life's music;
I had buried life's chiefest joy;
The seeming gold of its treasures
Had proved but a base alloy.
I sat by an alien fireside
And gazed through the misty pane,
Watching the city's toilers
In the pitiless wind and rain.

The widows, with thin hands battling
All day for the pittance of bread,
Then sleepless, lie weeping with hunger,
And would fain be at rest with the dead.
And the children, the innocent children,
Who are hungry, and cold, and sad;
Who are cruelly robbed of their birthright,
The right to be graceful and glad.

I never shall see their dear faces
Lie coffined and cold in death,
But my aching heart beats faster,
And I whisper with quivering breath,
Thank God! forever and ever
Their angels do always see
His face, who hath said in his pity,
'Let the little ones come unto Me.'"

And the sad eyed fathers and mothers,
Whose burdens are hard to bear;
The wives who are worse than widowed,
Whose lives are a mute despair.
And always the sound of wailing
Where Might in its arrogant lust
Hath trampled the weak and helpless,
And the Right, laid low in the dust.

Till, weary of life and its crosses,
And sinking 'neath doubt and despair,
I cried, "There is none to deliver!
God hath ceased for his children to care."
When sudden, the song of a sparrow
Came, sweet, with its quavering call,
And I thought, He must care for his children
Who noteth the sparrow's fall.

WOULD LIKE TO RE-ENLIST.

Sweetheart, to-day a rumor flew
That made the past resound;
It sends me back, dear girl, to you,
For we are homeward bound.
Yet hold I it no grievous sin,
If, 'mid the joyous shout,
I pray I may be mustered in
When I am mustered out.

There is a service that presents
Far greater charms than this;
Its very highest recompense
Is measured in a kiss.
And two compose a company
In love and faith most stout.
In yours I re-enlist, you see,
When I am mustered out.

I'm but an humble private, dear;
No stripes or straps are mine,
And claim to fame and glory here
I willingly resign.
To peace I look, and not to strife,
For rank o'er all about,
If I may serve with you through life
When I am mustered out.

"FELIS LEO,"

Co. —, — Iowa Vol.

Jackonville, Florida.

[For the U. S. Record and Gazette.]

Jim Lane's Last Message.

Well no, I don't bet much on spirits
That tumble the tables about,
And the cabinet manifestations
I think are ascending the spout;
But the thing that occurred to me, stranger,
Right here at the station last year,
Rather tended my mind to unsettle
That before on the subject was clear.

You see that Jim Lane of the office
Had the keeping at Panamar Creek;
As fine and noble a fellow
As ever translated the "click,"
We were chums in the army together,
And—well, his signal I knew like a book,
And his nervous, crisp manner of working
A message could not be mistook.

Poor Jim, he was first to go under
When the Yellow Jack happened this way,
And a sorry time 't was in the mountains
When we laid him away in his clay;
The boys the whole length of the line here
Made a purse for the widow and "chick,"
But we missed Jimmy Lane and his signal,
And the sharp, nervous way of his click.

Well, one midnight, or near it last season,
I was timing the mail from the West,
Sweeping down through the long narrow valley
Like a thunderbolt, doing its best,
'Till the signal came from the last station,
And I knew in ten minutes the mail
Would be past me and climbing the grading
Between here and Cumberland Vale.

When quick on the heels of the message
Came a signal with sharp, nervous click;
I'd have sworn that Jim Lane was a working
The wires up at Panamar Creek;
Back my answer, and on came the message,
"Quick, quick, change the further branch switch;"
I was out in a moment and a tearing,
Down the track by that onary ditch.

When I found that some wretch had been turning
The switch to demolish the train,
And a spike driven down in the timber
To render my efforts in vain;
I tell you now, stranger, no mortal
Ever worked as I did on that night;
I believe other hands were a helping,
Tho' you may conclude it was fright.

But that spike was pulled out in some manner,
And the switch lever swung to its place
Just as past swept the train on her metal,
Nip and tuck with her time in the race;
And as I reeled back in my weakness
In the last flying coach of the train,
I saw Jimmie's widow and baby
Safe and well by a bright lighted pane.

As I said, I don't bet much on spirits
That tumble the tables about,
And those later materializations
I think are ascending the spout;
But that one timely signal of warning
That came down the wires that night
Rather tended my mind to unsettle;
Your train, sir, the one to the right.

SHERMAN D. RICHARDSON.

THE CHILDREN'S DAY.

BY LERTHA GERSTPAUN DAVIS.
Washington, D. C.

Fleecy clouds are slowly drifting,
And the sunshine earthward drifting
Tender halo seems to make
Round the children's upturned faces;
Must I choose the shaded places,
And an unsunned pathway take?

When like gentle music stealing
To their ears the distant pealing
Of the church-bell makes their feet
Hurry fast the meadow over,
Heedless how the crimson clover
By their passing grows more sweet,

Shall I sadly follow after
Where the echo of their laughter
Soft, subdued, shall lead the way—
An intruder loth to enter
Where they find themselves the center
Of the flowers on Children's Day?

For a moment must I falter
Near the lily at the altar,
Then in silence stand apart,
Though the children, braver being,
Venture near enough for seeing
Down into its golden heart?

Now the very earth rejoices;
Sweeter than all summer voices
On this Children's Day can be—
Wild bird's call or brown bee's humming—
Is a tender answer coming
From my Father down to me.

Where the yellow sunshine lingers
Now the slender petal fingers
Of the lily beckon me,
And no longer do I falter—
Saying low before the altar,
"What I have been I will be."

Now the sun grows brighter, clearer,
And the children drawing nearer,
Need I longer stand away?
And the answer finds me duly,
In our Father's seeing, truly
We are children, Children's Day.

AS A CHILD.

BY REV. J. MALCOLM SMITH,
Churdan, Io.

O baby, rapt in gaze
Upon a flower,
Thou givest me amaze
At spirit power
Thy new-made soul so soon reveals
To find thy waiting bliss, that steals
Into the heart
Which lives apart
From eagerness of men for joy,
And lust of useless pelf,
And things that stain, and starve, and cloy,
And weariness of self.

The kingdom of thy God
Swings wide its door,
And infant feet have trod
Its golden floor,
Since One, how stainless for us all,
Lay royal by the oxen's stall,
And starry light,
Through Bethlehem's night,
Led men of wisdom, wealth and prayer,
Seeking their hope's reward,
To kneel in ardoration where
They found a child their Lord.

I know thou seest more
Than I can see,
And visions haat in lore
Unknown to me,—
So like thy hold of blossomed stem
The woman's touch of healing hem;
So sweet thy smile;
So glows the while,
Thy mind, ingathering things of love,
Emblemed to haloe'd view,
As if again the Heavenly Dove
Witnessed a being true.

Baby, gladder shall be
The gleam of God,
In continents and sea
And heavens broad,
If stays undimmed in thee the sight
That maketh all divinely bright;
And this dear flower
Be prophet power,
Foretelling life as it shall bloom,
Fairer than eyes can see,
And sweeter than the rosed perfume,
In all eternity.

The Children.

MISSIONARY MOTHER GOOSE.

Little Jack Horner
Sat in a corner
Eating a very queer pie,
He saw in a trice
It held everything nice
From the lands where the mission fields lie.

From Ceylon came the spice,
And from China the rice,
And bananas from African highlands;
There were nutmegs and cloves
Sent from Borneo's groves,
And yams from the South Sea Islands.

There were nuts from Brazil
All the corners to fill,
And sugar and sago from Siam;
And from Turkey a fig
That was really so big,
Jack's mouth thought, "It's larger than I am."

There were pomegranates fair
Grown in Persia's soft air,
And tortillas from Mexico found there;
And there did appear
Grapes and grains from Corea,
And all of the things that abound there.

A Syrian date
Did not turn up too late,
He need not for tea to Japan go;
Tamarinds were not few,
There were oranges too,
And from India many a mango.

"Now," thought little Jack,
"What shall I send back
To these lands for their presents to me?
The Bible indeed
Is what they all need,
So that shall go over the sea."

—Over Sea and Land.

The Children.

THE BOY TO THE SCHOOLMASTER.

"You have quizzed me often and puzzled me long;
You have asked me to cipher and spell;
You have called me a dolt if I answered wrong,
Or a dunce if I failed to tell
Just when to say lie and when to say lay,
Or what nine-sevenths may make,
Or the longitude of Kamtschatka bay,
Or the I-forget-what's-its-name lake.
So I think it's about my turn, I do,
To ask a question or so of you."

The schoolmaster grim he opened his eyes,
But he said not a word for sheer surprise.

"Can you tell what 'phen-dubs' means? I can.

Can you say all off by heart?

The 'onery, twoery, dickory ann!'

Or tell 'commons' and 'alleys' apart?

Can you fling a top, I would like to know,

Till it hums like a bumble bee?

Can you make a kite yourself that will go

Most as high as the eye can see,

Till it sails and soars, like a hawk on the wing,

And the little birds come and light on the string?"

The schoolmaster looked, oh very demure,
But his mouth was twitching, I'm almost sure.

"Can you tell where the nest of the oriole swings,

Or the color its eggs may be?

Do you know the time when the squirrel brings

Its young from their nest in the tree?

Can you tell when the chestnuts are ready to drop

Or where the best hazel-nuts grow?

Can you climb a high tree to the very tip-top,

And gaze, without trembling, below?

Can you swim and dive, can you jump and run,

Or do anything else we boys call fun?"

The master's voice trembled, as he replied,

"You are right, my lad. I'm the dunce," he sighed.

—*"Stories in Rhyme for Holiday Time."*

The Children.

A SONG OF THE FARM.

A word to the restless people—to the fast and
feverish age:

A perfect manhood is better than any wealth
or wage.

Some are for gold—some, glitter; but tell me,
tell me, when

Will we stand for the farm and the college,
go for the making of men?

Yea, what is the old farm fit for? The
wisely said;

There may be stumps in the pasture, a
house may be a shed;

But what if a Lincoln or Garfield be
this boy of ten?

And what should the farm be fit for, if
the raising of men?

'Tis a scanty soil for seeding, but here we
our bread,

And a stout heart may grow stronger wh
plow and harrow are sped;

Then break up the bleak, high hillside, at
trench the swamp and fen—

For what should the farm be fit for, if not the
raising of men?

The crop by the frost is blighted, a niggard the
season seems;

Yet the ready hand finds duties, and the heart
of youth has dreams.

The bar and the Senate to-morrow, to-morrow
the sword or the pen;

For what should the farm be fit for, if not the
raising of men?

And what if our lot be humbler—if we on the
farm abide?

There is room for noble living, and the realm of
thought is wide;

A mind enriched is a fortune, and you will
know it when

You see that the farm is fit for the rearing of
noble men.

We tread the hills that the Holy, that the Beau-
tiful has trod;

We till the fields of the Infinite, we dress the
gardens of God.

The seer, the sage, and the poet—they utter the
word again,

And ask what the farm is fit for, if not the
rearing of men.

—*Pastor Felix, in Home Journal.*

The Children.

AFTER VACATION.

Before they had arithmetic,
Or telescopes, or chalk,
Or blackboards, maps, and copy-books—
When they could only talk:

Before Columbus came to show
The world geography,
What did they teach the little boys
Who went to school like me?

There wasn't any grammar then,
They couldn't read or spell,
For books were not invented yet—
I think 't was just as well.

There were not any rows of dates,
Or laws, or wars, or kings,
Or generals, or victories,
Or any of those things.

There couldn't have been much to learn;
There wasn't much to know.
'Twas nice to be a little boy
Ten thousand years ago!

For history had not begun,
The world was very new,
And in the schools, I don't see what
The children had to do.

Now, always there is more to learn—
How history does grow!—
And every day they find new things
They think we ought to know.

And if it must go on like this
I'm glad I live to-day,
For boys ten thousand years from now
Will not have time to play!

—A. F. Brown, in *October St. Nicholas*.

The Children.

MEMORIAL DAY.

What can the little children do,
When Decoration Day is here,
To show their love for soldiers brave
Who, fighting for their country, gave
The life that was to them so dear?

We'll bring the lovely flowers of spring
That in the fields and gardens grow,
And on the soldiers' graves to-day
Our garlands we will gladly lay,
Our loving thoughts of them to show.

We'll raise aloft the Stars and Stripes
On this Memorial Day, to show
We honor those who for it bled.
Some now are living, many dead,
For this was many years ago.

We'll sing our patriotic songs;
We'll truly sing with heart and voice,
And to our country we'll be true,
And honor our "red, white and blue,"
And in our freedom we'll rejoice.

—*Journal of Education*!

The Children.

THE CASTLE OF TWENTY YEARS HENCE.

BY AMOS E. WELLS.
Auburndale, Mass.

I'm a common young fellow, I don't own a mine,
And I needs must look after the pence,
Yet, my lad, I am lord of a castle divine,
The castle of Twenty Years Hence.

I have worries and hurries and trial and doubt,
I have trouble of body and brain,
Just like all the creatures that travel about
These highways of joy and of pain.

But a leap of the mind, lad, and lo! I'm secure
From those sorrows of soul and of sense,
For I've entered a fortress where solace is sure,
The castle of Twenty Years Hence.

What matters it, pray, though some scoffers may
say

That there is no such castle at all?
Or in life or in death they must enter, some day,
Its open and opulent hall.

And what matters it, pray, that my body must stay
Firmly bound by the stern present tense,
Since my spirit is free, and has fled far away
To the castle of Twenty Years Hence?

Oh, the walls of that castle are built of delight,
And its floors have a carpet of peace.

As I pass the wide portal my sorrows take flight,
And all my sad worriments cease.

The fumes of to-day, and the frets of to-day,
They are nothing, when looked at from thence;
Yes, a mount to a molehill may dwindle away
When gazed at from Twenty Years Hence.

For its windows, my lad, have a marvelous skill,
As I view all the path I have trod;
They can soften its hardness, and blot out its ill,
And show me the goodness of God.

When the world is awry, lad, and fortune unkind,
And the storm-clouds are angry and dense,
Take a leap in your mind and I think you will find
Your castle of Twenty Years Hence.

SUNDAY AT THE FARM.

The stillness of the day is in the air;
 The very cornfields thrive by happy rest.
 It seems to me that even the small birds,
 Tranquilly joyous, sing their sweetest notes
 Because it is the Lord's Day at the farm.
 God's angel, Peace, spends holiday with
 And in her comradeship all things are glad;
 The bees and butterflies, the cows and sheep,
 The horses, resting from their daily toil,
 And, most of all, the great, broad fields,
 that lift
 Their growing faces up to the blue skies,
 And do no work, but only live and grow.
 O lovely world of quietness and peace,
 How dear you are to me; what good
 you do!
 You do not waste your strength in rest-
 less toil.
 The orchards and their luscious fruit are
 still;
 Gently the breezes kiss the drooping ears
 Of whitening corn, and gently bring to me
 The tender music of the village bells.
 In the sweet valleys and upon the hills
 All things are serving God in quietness,
 And they grow ripe because they are so
 glad.
 So would I make my Sabbaths times of
 growth,
 and ripen like the golden fields.

AT THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

THEOLOGY.

BY C. G. REED.

Deacon, I harkened what ye said
 This mornin' in ther meetin';
 What use fer honey without bread,
 Deacon?
 Some folks they jist can see a church
 With doctrine for a steeple;
 Religion gits left in ther lurch,
 People
 Ther stuffin' tew a pie, one day,
 My bad left out in makin';
 Ther thing dried up as hard as clay,
 Bakin'.
 We throwed away ther plaguey pie;
 I laughed till Sal got cryin'.
 Yer couldn't eat it if ye'd die
 Tryin'.
 Religion is ther stuffin', sure,
 An' that be what we're needin';
 Yer live on doctrine, ye'll git poor
 Feedin'.
 Deacon, they say ther Lord one day,
 When in ther Temple comin',
 He turned ther changers all away,
 Hummin'.
 Though them black bags be awful soft,
 That chink, chink, chink ain't funny;
 I b'lieve ther sound hurts Him aloft—
 Money.
 What's that yer say, "Ther church must
 keep
 All its expenses under;
 That as yer sow, so shall yer reap?"
 Thunder!
 What's that to dew with takin' toll
 From every mortal sinner?
 Yer make ther rich man reach ther goal,
 Winner.
 What's wrong one time be wrong ther
 next.
 Truth makes a fellow weaken.
 Christ druv 'um out; so mind yer text,
 Deacon.
 Yer talk about ther pile o' weed—
 Yer rootin' from ther heathen;
 That's wrong, when yer own cornfield
 needs weedin'.
 Wal, wal; what of it? 'Tis a tear!
 Say, now, some folks need carvin';
 Why, Betty Smith nigh died last year,
 Starvin'.
 Why take from your own flesh and bone
 Ter 'sist a furrin nation?
 Yer owe a dewty ter yer own relation.
 Squire Smith he give that very fall
 A hundred dollars, over.
 I tell yer what, no pasture's all
 Clover.
 Say, Deacon, did yer see ther frock
 Si Jones's wife wore? 'Twas stunnin'!
 I bet 'taint paid fer by ther clock,
 Runnin'.
 She give a dollar; ther she stud;
 And didn't she look smilin'?
 It's 'nough tew sot a feller's blood
 Bilin'.
 They don't hev 'nough tew eat tew hum
 Tew keep a pet canary;

A TRUE HOME

What is a home? A guarded space
Wherein a few, unfairly blest,
Shall sit together, face to face,
And bask, and purr, and be at rest?

Where cushioned walls rise up between
Its inmates and the common air,
The common pain, and pad and screen
From blows of fate or winds of care?

Where art may blossom strong and free,
And pleasure furl her silken wing,
And every moment laden be,
A precious and peculiar thing?

And past and future, softly veiled
In hiding mists, shall float and lie
Forgotten half, and unassailed
By either hope or memory,

While the luxurious present weaves
Her perfumed spells untried, untrue,
'Broiders her garments, heaps her sheave
All for the pleasure of a few?

Can it be this—the longed-for thing
Which wanderers on the restless foam,
Unsheltered beggars, birds on wing,
Aspire to, dream of, christen "home"?

No. Art may bloom, and peace and bliss;
Grief may refrain and death forget;
But if there be no more than this
The soul of home is wanting yet.

Dim image from far glory caught,
Fair type of fairer things to be,
The true home rises in our thought
As beacon for all men to see.

Its lamps burn freely in the night;
Its fire-glows, unhidden, shed
Their cheering and abounding light
On homeless folk uncomfited.

Each sweet and secret thing within
Gives out a fragrance on the air—
A thankful breath sent forth to win
A little smile from others' care.

The few, they bask in closer heat;
The many catch the further ray;
Life higher seems, the world more sweet,
And hope and heaven less far away.

So the old miracle anew
Is wrought on earth and proved good,
And crumbs apportioned for a few,
God-blessed, suffice a multitude.

—Susan Chandler.

The Household.

MY MENDING BASKET.

It is made of the stoutest of willow;
It is deep and capacious and wide;
Yet the Gulf Stream that flows through its borders
Seems always to stand at flood-tide!

And the garments lie heaped on each other;
I look at them often and sigh,
Shall I ever be able to grapple
With a pile that has grown two feet high?

There's a top layer, always, of stockings;
These arrive and depart every day;
And the things that are playing "button-button"
Also leave without any delay.

But ah, underneath there are strata
Buried deep as the earth's eocene!
Things put there the first of the autumn,
Still there when the trees have grown green!

There are things to be ripped and made over;
There are things that gave out in their prime;
There are intricate tasks—all awaiting
One magical hour of "spare time."

Will it come? Shall I ever possess it?
I start with fresh hope every day.
Like a will-o'-the-wisp it allures me;
Like a will-o'-the-wisp, fades away.

For the basket has never been empty,
During all of its burdened career,
But once, for a few fleeting moments,
When the baby upset it, last year.

—Bessie Chandler, in *Harper's Bazar*.

THE ROUND TABLE.

Oh, the talk of leaves of autumn
Whirling thro' the evening red.
As the ploughman and the husker
Seek the table and the bed.
Is all right for brooding poets.
But to turn from such and sigh
For that homemade dream of fall time
Labeled pie—mince pie.

Bloods of trunks and combinations
May dine swell Delmonico;
Sip their wine and nibble sardines,
Fork out crabs from Pamlico;
But their formal poise and canter
Like the breezes pass me by.
As I square myself at noontime
Fore a fat mince pie.

I just rush out to the kitchen,
Leaving papers wild and rough
When I catch the wafted perfume
Of the minty, spicy stuff:
Dwelling on each cute concection
Of the tiny turbid lake
Trim'd and cover'd; ah, the beauties!
Such as mother used to make.

Talk about oatmeal and flin's
Made for breakfast neat and slow.
Prate about the tender stom'jack
And digestion faint and low;
But when feeding time comes plooding
You will hear my gentle cry:
"Pass the brain food down to Harry;
Hike this way the pie—mince pie."

Poems lofty and immortal
Stir the soul to loving deeds.
But the poet must have rations
If with grace he garlands creeds.
So while autumn suns are leaping
Thro' the hazy range of sky,
Blow the horn and gently whisper—
There's a big mince pie.

—Elk Point Leader.

What is the Social Tree,
And the Dancing Tree,
And the Tree which is nearest the sea?
The Dandiest Tree,
The Kissable Tree,
And the Tree where ships may be?

What is the Tell-tale Tree,
And the Traitor's Tree,
And the Tree which is warmest clad?
The Languishing Tree,
The Cronologist's Tree,
And the Tree which makes one sad?

What is the Aspiring Tree,
The Industrious Tree,
And the Tree which will never stand still?
The Unhealthiest Tree,
The Egyptian Plague Tree,
And the Tree you see down the hill?

The Moddlesome Tree,
The most Yielding Tree,
And the Tree which bore a curse?
The Reddish Brown Tree,
The Reddish Blue Tree,
And the Tree like an Irish nurse?

What is the Venerable Tree,
The Builders' Tree,
And the Tree in your hand you see?
The Getting up Tree,
And the Very Smooth Tree,
And the Tree which is not me?

What is the Steersman's Tree,
The Fisherman's Tree,
And the Tree which was saved from fire?
And the Schoolmaster's Tree,
The Trembling Tree,
And the Tree to which all aspire?

This week my desk has been bright with
hepaticas, which are the earliest wild flowers
to make their appearance in this region.
They get up just about the time the crocuses
in the garden do, and make a pretty show out
in the woods and the meadows.

PHREE BIRD.

Cedar Creek.

At Auburn, Indiana, in the north
part of the state,
Is a pleasant little Cedar Creek where
all kids like to skate.

Just back of Henry's opera house
where this dear creek goes,
And when a heavy rain storm come
it often overflows.

And all along this Cedar Creek, for
"Cedar" is its name
Are many little animals and some of
them are tame,

There's dogs, they're sometimes noisy
when the girls' beaux come along,
But what care they for bark of dogs,
the jolly skating throng.

—Florence Hendershot.

Kriss-Kringle

(Selected by Mabel Strothers)

Have you heard the merry jingle
Of the bells of old Kriss-Kringle
As his deer across the lofty house-tops go?
Why, he comes on Christmas morning,
Just before the day is dawning,
And he leaves no tell-tale footprints in the snow.

His great pack is overflowing
With good things, and there's no knowing
Where he keeps the lots of toys he always brings.
But there's one thing very certain—
If we dare to lift the curtain,
Off he hurries with his load of pretty things.

Do you ask me how Kriss-Kringle
Always manages to single
Out the places which he visits in his sleigh?
Well, your question I will answer,
If you do not think I can, sir!
It is this: he watches boys and girls at play.

And when'er they're cross and elfish,
Or begin to be real selfish,
Then he puts a black mark down in his big book;
Do they love to help another—
Be it friend or foe or brother—
He takes note of every word and act and look.

Then let's listen for the jingle
Of the bells of old Kriss-Kringle;
For to every pure and thoughtful girl and boy
He'll be certain to remember,
Toward the last of each December,
To present a nice new book, or doll or toy.

So hurrah! for old Kriss-Kringle.
And the merry, merry jingle
Of his bells, which visit every land and clime;
May his reign continue ever,
May he never, never, NEVER
Overlook the little folks at Christmas-time.

The Kings of England.

It is now in order to add another verse to the familiar old rhyme of the Kings of England, once chanted in the schools, but probably new to many of the present generation:

First William the Norman,
Then William, his son,
Henry, Stephen, and Henry,
Then Richard and John.
Next Henry the Third,
Edwards, one, two and three.
And again after Richard
Three Henrys we see,
Two Edwards, third Richard,
If rightly I guess.
Two Henrys, Sixth Edward,
Queen Mary, Queen Bess.
Then Jamie, the Scotchman,
Then Charles, whom they slew,
Yet received after Cromwell
Another Charles, too.
Next James the Second
Ascended the throne.
Then William and Mary
Together came on,
Till Anne, Georges four,
And fourth William all past,
God sent Queen Victoria,
May she long be the last.

At the dawn of the century
Victoria died,
And the Seventh King Edward
Was hailed far and wide.

RING OUT THE OLD, RING IN THE
NEW.

Alfred Tennyson.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is dying; let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out hate's slowly dying cause
And ancient feuds of party strife;
Ring in the noble modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin,
The faultness coldness of the times;
Ring out, ring out, my mournful
rhymes,
And ring the fuller minstrel in.

Ring out false pride in place and
blood,
The cruel slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart and kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

RING OUT THE OLD, RING IN
THE NEW.

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
The flying cloud, the frosty light;
The year is dying in the night;
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
The year is going, let him go;
Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
For those that here we see no more;
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out a slowly dying cause,
And ancient forms of party strife;
Ring in the nobler modes of life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin,
The faithless coldness of the times;
Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes,
But ring the fuller minstrel in.

Ring out false pride in place and blood,
The civic slander and the spite;
Ring in the love of truth and right,
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
Ring out the thousand wars of old,
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand;
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

—Tennyson.

CHRIST IN THE POOR.

A poor wayfaring man of grief
Hath often met me on my way,
Who sued so humbly for relief,
That I could never say him nay:
I had not power to ask his name,
Whither he went or whence he came;
Yet there was something in his eye
That won my love—I know not why.

Once, when my scanty meal was spread,
He entered—not a word he spake—
Just perishing for want of bread.
I gave him all; he blessed it, brake,
And ate, but gave me part again;
Mine was an angel's portion then,
And while I fed with eager haste,
The crust was manna to my taste.

I spied him where a fountain burst
Clear from the rock; his strength was gone:
The heedless water mocked his thirst;
He heard it, saw it hurrying on.
I ran and raised the sufferer up—
Thrice from the stream he drained my cup,
Dipt and returned it running o'er;
I drank, and never thirsted more.

'Twas night, the floods were out, it blew
A winter hurricane aloof;
I heard his voice abroad, and flew
To bid him welcome to my roof:
I warmed, I clothed, I cheered my guest,
I laid him on my couch to rest,
Then made the earth my bed, and seemed
In Eden's garden, while I dreamed.

Stript, wounded, beaten nigh to death,
I found him by the highway side;
I roused his pulse, brought back his breath,
Revived his spirit, and supplied
Wine, oil, refreshment: he was healed.
I had myself a wound concealed,
But from that hour forgot the smart,
And peace bound up my broken heart.

In prison I saw him next; condemned
To meet a traitor's doom at morn:
The tide of lying tongues I stemmed,
And honored him 'midst shame and scorn.
My friendship's utmost zeal to try,
He asked if I for him would die;
The flesh was weak, my blood ran chill,
But the free spirit cried, "I will"—

Then in a moment to my view
The stranger darted from disguise,
The tokens in his hand I knew—
My *Savior* stood before mine eyes.
He spoke, and my poor name he named:
"Of me thou hast not been ashamed,
These deeds shall thy memorial be;
Fear not, thou didst them unto me."

MONTGOMERY.

HANG AND BURN NEGRO

HOOSIERS SLAY GEORGE WARD.

**African Who Killed Miss Finkelstein
Taken from Jail at Terre Haute,
Is Swung from a Bridge and
Later Incinerated in Oil.**

Special to The Chicago Record.

Terre Haute, Ind., Feb. 26.—George Ward, the negro who murdered Miss Ida Finkelstein, the school teacher, last evening, was placed in jail at 11 o'clock this morning, and shortly before 1 o'clock was taken out by a mob, dragged face downward to the banks of the Wabash, only two squares away, at the wagon bridge at the foot of the main street of the city, thence to the draw, and hanged from a beam more dead than alive. Then his body was cut down and tumbled off the bridge on the west bank of the river and a fire built, on which he was burned. For two hours the crowd came and went in thousands, while a few hundred gathered close to the fire and renewed it as it died down with oil and crates from a near-by poultry house. The hat was passed around several times for money to buy oil. Some of the bridge weatherboarding was torn off for fuel. No effort was made by the authorities to stop the inhuman conduct, and so far as appearances went it was simply a big bonfire, watched idly by a great number of people.

When the crowd near the fire tired of renewing it after two hours, it was seen that the victim's feet were not burned. Some one called an offer of a dollar for one of the toes, and a boy quickly took out his knife and cut off a toe. The offer was followed by others, and the horrible traffic was continued, youths holding up toes and asking for bids.

Says She Called Him "Dirty Nigger."

Ward's arrest was brought about by his neighbor, who, having read in the morning paper of the murder of Miss Finkelstein and knowing that Ward had been hunting yesterday, informed the police. Ward was a day laborer at the car works, and there the police found him. He denied everything, and told a story of his whereabouts yesterday afternoon. His hand was badly cut. He said the wound was made in climbing a barbed-wire fence. At police headquarters he was searched, and a few dollars found in his pockets. The first story told last night was that he had robbed Miss Finkelstein of \$3, but her money was found to-day where the struggle took place in the woods east of the city, along the path she took from her country school. After a time at headquarters Ward confessed to Sheriff Fasig. He said:

"I was out hunting yesterday afternoon and while walking just north of the golf grounds met a young lady. I was walking behind her when she turned to me and told me not to walk behind her, but to walk in front of her. I replied 'all right, lady,' and started to walk around her. When I was almost even with her she turned to me and called me a 'dirty nigger' and struck me. I pulled up my gun and shot her. I was about ten feet away from her and she fell on her face. I pulled out my knife while she was on her back and cut her throat. I then got up and walked toward the car and came into 16th street, where I got off."

Scene, at the Jail.

The cut on his hand was received in the struggle with the school teacher after he had cut her throat. She said last night before she lost consciousness that she had broken his knife in the struggle. Ward insisted that he had not.

The Valor of a Girl.

In the winter of the year 1820, there lived in a lonely house near a forest in Germany, a gamekeeper and his family. One Sunday they set off, as usual, to church, leaving the eldest daughter to take care of the house. When the rest of the household had been gone some time, she heard a knocking at the door, and a very old man appeared. He said that he was half-frozen with the cold, and begged her to let him come in and warm himself.

She pitied him, and giving him a seat by the fire, she hastened to get some hot soup ready for him. While she prepared it, she happened to look through a small window in the wall, between the kitchen and the room in which she had left him. To her terror she perceived that he had taken off his long beard and changed his appearance. He was evidently a strong man, and was walking up and down the room with a short sword in his hand. She did not scream or lose her presence of mind, but, arming herself with a chopper in one hand and the boiling soup in the other, she boldly entered the room, dashed the soup into his face, and dealing him a blow with the chopper, she felled him to the ground.

Another knock now sounded at the door. Warned by her late experience, she did not open it, but looked out at an upper window. Outside there stood a hunter who asked admittance. She refused, and he threatened to break open the door; but she got her father's gun and shot at him, wounding him slightly, where he made off and was seen no more.

She now hoped that her troubles were over; but half an hour later a third person came, and asked after an old man, who he said must have passed that way.

She said that she had not seen an old man, upon which the visitor threatened to make her open to him, and then began to force his way in. At length, in self-defense, she raised the gun again and shot him dead!

After this third attempt, it was no wonder that her spirits began to fail, and her heart to sink. She screamed from the window and fired off the gun, till the noise attracted the notice of some workmen in the

forest. But she was so fearful after the alarms which she had had, that nothing would induce her to let any one in till her father returned from church. It was some time before she got over the effects of her adventure. The robber whom she had struck down and the wounded one, who was afterwards taken, were both tried and punished for their wicked conduct. The chief thing which troubled the brave yet tender-hearted girl was the death of the man whom she had preserved her own life, she had been forced to kill.

A LONG COLD WINTER

As Predicted by a Whitley County
Goose Bone Prophet

A gentleman who notices what he sees as he looks, has ventured an opinion of the coming winter for the following reasons:

That the coming winter is going to be the hardest one for the past 20 years there is an abundance of signs to show and among them it may be mentioned that the corn husks are a foot and a half thick, and all the stalks lean to the west. The geese, ducks and chickens are growing a coat of fur under their feathers and are rubbing borax on their feet to harden them up. All the oneeyed owls are leaving the country a month earlier than usual and the bob-tails are laying in sweet potatoes as well as nuts for winter provisions. The farmer who has taken the trouble to investigate has found that all toad stools on the old logs have wrinkles on them. The last time it happened we had winter weather that froze the handles off plows. Rabbits are sitting around with a humped up look to them, and field mice have wrinkles in their tails. If this means anything, it means 20 degrees below zero from December through to May.

Columbia City Post.

Natural Mistake.

According to a story told on a certain Mr. Swadleigh, by his neighbors, he had a mortifying adventure. He has a phenomenally large neck, and lately had occasion to change his laundry man.

On the Sunday morning following this action on his part, it was noticed that he was an unusually long time making his toilet. He called his wife, and she went upstairs.

"Maria," he said, "I wish you would see what is the matter with this shirt. The sleeves are all wrong, and I can't find any holes for the collar buttons."

Mrs. Swadleigh gave one look at it, and went into a paroxysm of laughter. He waited till she had partially recovered, and then said:

"Perhaps you will be good enough to tell me what you are laughing at!"

"George," she replied, faintly, "you are trying to put that shirt on wrong side up! The laundryman starched the wrong end of it!"

The Census.

Now that the official report of the census is out, the following are the towns and their population of interest to this district: Ft. Wayne, 45,115; Garrett, 3,910; Auburn, 3,396; Kendallville, 3,365; Columbia City, 2,975; Ligonier, 2,231; Angola, 2,141; Butler, 2,063; LaGrange, 1,703; Albion, 1,324; Waterloo, 1,224; South Whitley, 1,113; Ashley, 1,040; Churubusco, 884; New Haven, 950; Fremont, 709; Monroeville, 690; Avilla, 608; Hudson, 558; St. Joe, 483; Shirley City, 286.

For Wedding Gowns.

The following old jingles relating to the color of the wedding gown will perhaps be interesting in this month of marriages. "Married in white, you have chosen all right; married in grey, you will go far away; married in black, you will wish yourself back; married in red, you will wish yourself dead; married in green, ashamed to be seen; married in blue, he will always be true; married in pearl, you will live in a whirl; married in brown, you will live out of town; married in pink, your spirits will sink."

Said Much In Few Words

A Missouri woman recently rushed into a telegraph office and informed the operator that her husband had gone to St. Louis to get a banner for the Sunday school, but she had forgotten to tell him how large the banner was to be and the inscription to be placed upon it. She then wrote a telegram containing the needed information and handed it to the operator. It read "My dear James, Savoy Hotel, St. Louis: Unto us a child was born, eight feet long and two feet wide." The husband is still in St. Louis and it is rumored that he isn't coming back.

THE PRIMITIVE HORSE.

How This Domestic Animal Looked Two Thousand Years Ago.

Now that the horse is about to become a thing of the past, it seems somewhat late for biologists to tell us just how he looked 2,000 years ago, but it has been pretty well established that



THE PRIMITIVE HORSE.

he was not unlike the strange-looking animal shown in the accompanying

Answer to Puzzle No. 1.

To save space of Answer Rural
 No. 1, send THE DISPATCH
 the following solution to puzzle No. 1:
 husband and wife No. one cross
 river and goes back and brings wife
 No. two across; No. two goes back and
 brings husband across; husband
 No. two goes back and brings husband
 No. three across, then husband No.
 one goes back and brings his wife
 across.

Illustration Solution: Two women
 go over and one comes back, two wo-
 men go over again and one comes back
 and two go over to their wives,
 then a man and his wife comes back,
 then two go over and the woman
 comes back, then two women go over,
 then the other man comes back after

To keep the cabbage worm off the
 late cabbage, soak some dry corn
 cobs in kerosene for a few days,
 then place an old pan in the patch
 on a box or other support two or
 three feet high. Two or more of
 these would be better than one if
 the patch is large. Just at dusk
 drop two or three of the soaked cobs
 into the pan and apply the match;
 throw on fresh cobs as needed to
 keep a bright blaze going for an
 hour or more, and large numbers of
 the moths that lay the eggs that
 hatch the "worms" that destroy our

Easter day this year will be neither
 very early or very late—April 12. The
 earliest date on which Easter can pos-
 sibly fall is March 22, but this has not
 occurred since 1818, and will not occur
 again until the year 2000 has been
 well left behind. The latest day for
 Easter is April 25. This was the date
 in 1868 and will be again in 1943. April
 12 is quite a favorite day for Easter.
 Besides in 1903, it will occur in 1914,
 1925, 1936, and 1998—five times in
 one century. Good Friday falls
 on April 10 and Whit Sunday on
 May 31.

If you look at your calendar you will
 notice something peculiar about the
 month of February. The month be-
 gins and ends even, as a printer would
 say who has a "take" that does not
 begin or end with a paragraph. Each
 day of the week occurs four times.
 In the last 132 years this occurs but 15
 times. In the next 50 years it will
 occur 5 times—in 1914, 1925, 1931, 1942
 and in 1953.

Puzzle No. 2.

Arrange the nine figures in a solid
 square, making three rows of three
 figures in each row and dispose of the
 figures in such order that the sum of
 the figures will be 15, adding them
 horizontally, vertically or ob-
 liquely, making sum 15 eight different

Here is a puzzle for everybody. Take
 the number of your living brothers,
 double the amount, add to it three,
 multiply by five, add to it the number
 of living sisters, multiply the result by
 ten, add the number of deaths of broth-
 ers and sisters and subtract 150 from
 the result. The right hand figure will
 be the number of deaths, the middle
 will be the number of living sisters,
 and the left will show the number of
 living brothers. Try it and see.

A RETIRED BAKER'S RECIPE FOR BREAD.

Take an earthen vessel larger at the top
 than at the bottom, put in one pint of warm
 water, one and a half pounds of flour and half
 a pint of malt yeast; mix well together
 and set away in a warm place until it rises
 and falls again, which will be in from
 three to five hours. Then put two large
 spoonfuls of salt into two quarts of water
 and mix with the above rising; then put in
 about nine pounds of flour and work it well;
 let it rise until light; then make it into
 loaves. New and rye flour requires one
 fourth more salt than old and dry flour.
 Bake as soon as light.

Weddings

OLD WEDDINGS

Look at These Names, United
in Pioneer Days.

Yesterday we spoke of the old marriage licenses of 1840 and 1841. As a matter of curiosity we give these two years. The list is small compared with the list of 1904. John F. Coburn was county clerk and it will be seen that in the list of 1841 he gives his own marriage certificate in full. Our older readers will remember that several years ago, the Courier gave this same list in a series of articles containing the complete record of marriage licenses issued since the first settlement of the county.

EARLY MARRIAGES.

1840.

(JOHN F. COBURN, Clerk.)

William S. Goodill and Catharine Herrick, by R. Coats, J. P.

Samuel Wasson and Eliza Means, by J. Blair, J. P.

Elias Gilpin and Susan Fetter, by J. Blair, J. P.

John Moody and Mary Ann Peterson, by Nelson Paine, J. P.

Asa Shaw and Elizabeth Allen, by Rev. N. L. Thomas.

Isaac Lawhead and Jane M. Widney, by B. Alton, J. P.

Nathaniel Fitch and Sarah D. Long, by Wm. Day, J. P.

John Bates and Marion J. Haynes, by M. L. Wheeler, J. P.

Ephraim B. Strong and Marietta E. Robinson, by B. Alton, J. P.

Edward Deters and Mary Kinsley, by L. Ingman, J. P.

Charles Rohrabangh and Rebecca Nelson, by M. L. Wheeler, J. P.

Martin A. King and Hannah Houlton, by M. L. Wheeler, J. P.

Zachariah Ackley and Catharine Hull, by C. D. Handy, J. P.

Jacob Sheets and Ellen Burdine, by J. Blair, J. P.

Jeremiah Norris and Anne Casebeer, by Rev. S. Smith.

William Monroe and Naomi Freeman, by Wm. Daly, J. P.

1841.

Hezekiah Hoad and Anne Wilcox, by N. Payne, Judge.

Alanson Abbey and Mary A. Boice, by Rev. J. H. Miner.

William Norris and Jane Thatcher, by John Blair, J. P.

Michael Miller and Elizabeth Trusel, by Wm. Day, J. P.

JOHN FITCH COBURN and ALZADA MATILDA GAY, certified as follows:

"I do hereby certify that by virtue of a license from DeKalb County, Georgia, I have solemnized the marriage of the above named parties."

December Wedding.

The following marriage licenses were issued in December:

O. J. Baker and Jane Perry,
Gilbert E. Hamman and Bertha M. Gall,
Martin V. B. Lane and Rose Woodward,
Raymond M. Clark and Estella A. Williams,

James O. Treesh and Lottie Smith,
Geo. E. Baker and Mabel Culbertson,
Ollie E. Carper and Lois G. Wyatt,
Arthur E. Williams and Adelaide A. Boyer,

Arthur T. Ober and Lida E. Mason,
Waldo M. Sattison and Bessie E. Stout,
Milton Spitler and Eva Hoch,
Edgar Oberlin and Grace Hunt,

John Bower and Mary Ludwig,
J. D. Hough and Edna Palmer,
Charles Nagel and Myra A. Draper,
Edwin Heller and Lulu Bell,

Charles E. Rang and Lena Miller,
Orva Todd and Pearl Garrison,
Charles Myles and Martha Deller,
Frank Putt and Manda R. Brugh,

Robert Wilson and Bertha Sanders,
Merritt Baker and Bessie M. Carper,
Ralph J. Rainer and May Oberlin,
Ralph Bateman and Electa Bottenberg,
Paul C. Patchen and Bertha Smith,
Monroe Pence and Melia Hoch,
Charles P. Colby and Anna Gertrude Schomberg.

Brown—Astry.

The marriage of Miss Nina V. Astry and Mr. William C. Brown took place very quietly last evening at 9 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Astry. The Rev. J. Webster Bailey performed the ceremony, the ring service being used. The bride, who is a very sweet faced young lady, looked unusually pretty in her bridal gown of white silk. She held a bouquet of white carnations. The guests were members of the immediate families and a very few friends. A supper followed the ceremony and congratulations. For the present Mr. and Mrs. Brown will make their home with the bride's parents. The groom is an estimable young man in the employ of the Pennsylvania company in the service.

Mrs. Burke Married.

Our people were surprised to hear to-day, that Mrs. Julia Burke was married. At about 6 p. m. Rev. Mr. Arlen and wife, Mr. and Mrs. West, Mrs. Forkner and Miss Ida Bates assembled at the home of Charles Spake, son-in-law of Mrs. Burke, and the ceremony by Mr. Arlen united this popular lady to Mr. Jacob Dawson of Redlands, California. They start for that place on the B. & O tomorrow. It appears that they became acquainted on the train at the time Mrs. Burke was in California a year or two ago. He was formerly a well-to-do farmer, near Charlotte, Mich., but is now an orange grower. All our people wish them the utmost good fortune and happiness.

Cook Wedded.

Married last evening, April 4, at 6 o'clock, at the home of the bride's parents in Garrett, by Rev. J. D. Brody, Willard Cook and Mary Ellen Woulford. The ceremony was performed in the presence of the bride's parents, a brother and wife, Mrs. J. H. Miller and her son, W. H. Miller, of Butler. After the ceremony and congratulations given, we were seated to a table loaded down with good things to eat. Mr. Cook was formerly a resident of Hagerstown, Md., but is now employed by the B. & O. railroad company as engineer. Mrs. Cook was a resident of Garrett. They took the 8:05 train last evening and came to Auburn, where they remained over night with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Myers, on McIntyre street. This morning they took the Wabash train to North Manchester, where they will visit friends. They will remain in Garrett for a short time and then make their home in Chicago Junction, Ohio.

B.

MERRY WED- DING BELLS

Denison-Groscop Nuptials Sol- emnized Thanksgiving

One of the most notable and pleasant social events of the Thanksgiving season took place at high noon Thursday at the pretty home of George Denison on West Seventh street, where some fifty or more relatives and friends assembled to witness the marriage of Miss Vay, the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Denison to Mr. Arthur Vernie Groscop one of Auburn's most popular young men.

At an early hour the guests began to gather in the parlors which had been tastefully decorated for the occasion. Promptly at the appointed hour to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march and attended only by the officiating minister Rev. Asher H. Brand of the Presbyterian church, the contracting parties entered the parlors where a short but impressive ceremony joined them in the bonds of holy wedlock.

The bride looked her loveliest in a dainty gown of white, the groom wore the conventional black.

Congratulations having been extended the guests proceeded to enjoy a most sumptuous wedding dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Groscop will begin house-keeping at once in their prettily furnished home on 2nd street where they will be at home to their many friends. The good wishes of all go with this worthy young couple.

The bride was the recipient of many valuable and beautiful presents.

AT THE ALTAR

Dr. Lewis N. Geisinger and Miss Edna A. Hines were married last evening at the home of the bride's mother on Jackson street, Rev. J. D. Brosy officiating.

The bride looked very pretty in a white lawn trimmed with valenciennes lace. She was attended by her two nieces, Elsie Farver and Faith Hines as flower girls. The groom looked the grave and dignified doctor.

The new law regarding applicants for marriage licenses caused some profound study, but the doctor got safely through the ordeal and bore his permits away in triumph.

Miss Grace played the wedding march from Lohengrin. The house was decorated with ferns, palms and cut flowers. After the ceremony a three-course dinner was served.

There were present the immediate families of the two parties, including Drs. Wesley and Arthur Hine, of Warsaw, with their wives; Dr. F. M. Hines and family, of this city, Mr. and Mrs. A. Geisinger of Waterloo, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Geisinger, and daughter Inez, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Farver and daughter Edna, Miss Dillah Magginnis, Gertrude Kabric, Alice Beckman, Pearl Long, Grace Smith, Messrs. J. W. Seibert, C. S. Norris, and J. Simmons.

The bride is well known, to Auburn people, having served a number of years as deputy in the office of County Treasurer and later in the City National Bank. The groom has been interne at St. Joseph's Hospital, Fort Wayne, since his graduation from the Fort Wayne Medical College.

Dr. and Mrs. Geisinger left this noon for Whiting, this State, where they will be at home to their friends after May 10, 1905.

—Married at the Lutheran parsonage yesterday, March 28th at 2:30 p. m. by Rev. J. D. Brosy, Mr. Clyde Grogg of Garrett, Ind. and Miss Ocia M. Lindsay of Corunna, Ind. They will make their future home in Garrett, as Mr. Grogg is employed in the B. & O. shops of that place. Our best wishes go with this worthy young couple as they embark on the sea of married life.

Grosh-Lawhead.

At the Methodist parsonage last evening at the hour of eight, was performed the ceremony which united in holy wedlock Mr. Perry Grosh of this city and Miss Maud Lawhead, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Lawhead residing near Sixteen. Rev. Harlan performed the ceremony. Mr. Grosh is in the McNabb Grocery firm and with his bride are widely known in a circle of warm friends whose heartiest congratulations will greet them. They will soon be at home to their friends, on Wayne street.

June 21.

A marriage license was this morning issued to Henry J. Harris and Louise Agnes Berg.

Wedding Bells

WEDNESDAY

Phil Berg and Miss Ida Harris were united in marriage this morning at 9 o'clock at Immaculate Conception church by Father Schmitz after which high mass was sung. Miss Lulu Berg, the groom's sister acted as bridesmaid and Harry Harris, brother of the bride, acted as best man. The ceremony was private and only witnessed by the near relatives. Immediately after the ceremony a reception was given at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Harris on Ensley Avenue. The happy couple will be at home to their many friends on West 14th street after January 1st. The Courier extends congratulations.

Heitz-Strause.

There was a very quiet wedding at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Knott on Cedar street, when Mr. J. P. Heitz and Miss Oma Dale Strause were married by Rev. M. A. Harlan of the M. E. church.

Mr. and Mrs. Heitz are well known in Butler township and their many friends wish them success on life's journey. They are home to their friends on a farm one mile south of Butler Center.

THE BOND IS SEALED

Which Unites the Lives and Fortunes of Estimable Young Couple.

In their own home, already furnished, and with other arrangements to their liking, two of DeKalb county's most highly respected young people took upon themselves, Tuesday evening, the vows that bind them in matrimony. All arrangements had been made quietly and at the appointed hour, at their home on south Cedar street, Fred Wilson Knott and Cora Estella Heitz took their places and the words that made them man and wife were pronounced by Rev. Charles A. Frakes of Altona, an intimate friend of the bride and groom. The only guests present were John C. Noel and wife and Miss Della Houser, all of Butler township.

Mr. Knott is the popular bookkeeper and cashier in the Savings Loan and Trust Co., a young man of sterling character and held in high esteem, while Mrs. Knott is no less well known and liked.

THE DISPATCH can only add in closing that its best wishes go with Mr. and Mrs. Knott. May their married life be long and happy.

HORNADAY--WILLIS.

Married, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. Henry B. Townsend, of Elkhart, Tuesday evening, June 6, 1893, Mr. James Parke Hornaday and Miss Mary Gertrude Willis, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Willis, of Waterloo, Indiana.

The ceremony was performed in the presence of some eighty invited guests. The commodious parlors of the Willis mansion on Center street were brilliantly lighted and handsomely decorated with bouquets, festoons of flowers, potted plants and appropriate drapery. At precisely 8 o'clock, Standard time, to the strains of the Lohengrin Wedding March, the parents of the bride, followed by little Josephine Willis and Master Clark Long, of San Diego, Calif., with baskets of cut flowers, which were strewn in the bridal pathway, preceded the contracting parties, who took their station facing the clergyman under a canopy of snowballs, in the east parlor. The groom was dressed in a faultless suit of regulation black, the bride in white crepe de chene, en traine, with gloves and slippers to match, carrying a bunch of white roses. Rev. H. B. Townsend, of the Presbyterian church, solemnized the marriage, using the appropriate service of the church, which was impressive and very gracefully delivered. Congratulations were numerous and hearty, after which an elaborate supper was served.

Among the guests who were present from out of town were: Mr. Charles P. Hornaday, of Danville, Ind.; Miss Mary L. Hornaday and Miss Eleanor Hanna, of Plainfield, Ind.; W. K. Landis, Indiana correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, Indianapolis; Mr. and Mrs. Quincy A. Hossler, of the Warsaw Daily Times; Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Thompson, of the Ligonier Leader; Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Conlogue, of the Kendallville Daily Sun; Hon. and Mrs. C. A. O. McClellan, Miss Edna Davis, M. B. Willis, wife and daughter, Nettie, of Auburn; Miss Eva Ensley, of Indianapolis; Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Lingenfelter, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Brown and son, Clark, Mrs. Susan Boyer, Miss Mabel Knisely, of Butler; and Mrs. Dora A. Long and son, Clark, of San Diego, Calif. There were present a very brilliant company of personal friends and relatives of the families. The presents were numerous, practical, and in value aggregating several hun-

Among the guests who were present from out of town were: Mr. Charles P. Hornaday, of Danville, Ind.; Miss Mary L. Hornaday and Miss Eleanor Hanna, of Plainfield, Ind.; W. K. Landis, Indiana correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, Indianapolis; Mr. and Mrs. Quincy A. Hossler, of the Warsaw Daily Times; Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Thompson, of the Ligonier Leader; Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Conlogue, of the Kendallville Daily Sun; Hon. and Mrs. C. A. O. McClellan, Miss Edna Davis, M. B. Willis, wife and daughter, Nettie, of Auburn; Miss Eva Ensley, of Indianapolis; Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Lingenfelter, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Brown and son, Clark, Mrs. Susan Boyer, Miss Mabel Knisely, of Butler; and Mrs. Dora A. Long and son, Clark, of San Diego, Calif. There were present a very brilliant company of personal friends and relatives of the families. The presents were numerous, practical, and in value aggregating several hundreds of dollars. Congratulatory telegrams were received from Mr. Will Hornaday, San Antonio, Texas, and Mr. Ed E. Long and daughter Mary, San Diego, Calif.

The groom, Mr. J. P. Hornaday, is assistant city editor and correspondent of the Indianapolis Daily News, also correspondent for several other metropolitan dailies. The bride is well known in this community, having graduated from the Waterloo High School and later attended Oberlin College for two years. Recently she has been a clerk in the Indianapolis Pension Agency.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Hornaday left on the 8:24 train yesterday morning for Chicago, via the Nickel Plate Ry. from Ft. Wayne, and will spend several days in sight seeing at the World's Fair, when they will take up their residence at 1221 N. Pennsylvania St., Indianapolis, Ind. They start out in life with most flattering prospects and bearing the hearty good wishes of a host of friends throughout the state.

Leas-Deveny

Thursday evening at the residence of Mr. Cliff Walter on east Fifth street a quiet wedding was consummated. The contracting parties were Elmer Leas and Wanda Deveny, both of Auburn.

The bride and groom are both well known in Auburn and many friends bid them God speed in their journey of life. The wedding ceremony was performed by Rev. S. E. Slater, pastor of the Lutheran church. Congratulations.

AT THE NUPTIAL ALTAR

Marriage of George L. Reed and Miss Minnie Moffett Sep- tember 19.

One of the prettiest weddings of the season was solemnized at high noon Wednesday, September 19, 1906, at the beautiful country home of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Moffet, when their youngest daughter, Minnie L., was united in marriage to George L. Reed, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reed.

Promptly at the appointed time Miss Blanche Lochner took her place at the organ and rendered "Bridal Chorus" from Lohengrin, and to these beautiful strains the bridal party descended the stairs and took their places in the parlor beneath a bell of myrtle and daisies. Previous to the ceremony Miss Rella Coy sang "O Promise Me," after which Rev. Simons performed the impressive ceremony of the Methodist Episcopal church. After congratulations the bride and groom led the way to the dining room where a sumptuous dinner was served by Mesdames Moffet, Herrick, Irvin, Elson, Bartles and Miss Sadie Coy.

The bride looked sweet in a costume of white organdie with trimmings of lace and ribbon, and the groom wore the conventional black.

Mr. Reed and his bride are two of DeKalb's most popular young people and will make their future home with the bride's parents.

A fine collection of presents, consisting of rockers, linen, china, glass, silver and hand painted china were received. The groom's father presented the bride with a sum of money, and the beautiful presents bespoke of high esteem in which the bride and groom are held.

The following guests were received by Misses Sadie Coy and Myrtle McNutt, Mr. Frank Reed, wife and son Delbert; William Myers, wife and son James; Will Reed, wife and daughter Bernice; Rella Moffet, wife and daughter Jessie; Walter Moffet, wife and daughter Ruth; Al Irvin, wife and daughters Mable and Nellie; Orange Herrick, wife and son Ray; Simeon Maurer and wife; Mrs. Emma Simanton; Mrs. Tillie Elson; Chas. Bartles and wife; Orange Carnahan and wife; Messrs. Roy Nugen, Clyde Maurer, John Weaver, Misses Vera and Blanch Lochner, Reila and Sadie Coy, Adah Weaver, Victoria Harner, and Myrtle McNutt.

Peterson--West

This afternoon at 4 p. m. at the home of the bride's father in Albion occurred the marriage of Miss Nan Peterson and Mr. P. D. West, the well known lawyer and banker of Auburn. Miss Peterson who is a charming and accomplished young lady is the daughter of H. C. Peterson, prominent attorney of Albion. She has for some years been a teacher in the best school cities of the state having taught in LaFayette, South Bend and Indianapolis. She at one time resided in this city and has many friends and acquaintances here who will welcome her back.

Mr. West is one of Auburn's most successful business men and popular in professional and financial circles.

Mr. and Mrs. West have our best wishes for their future happiness and prosperity.

PHELPS--PICKER NUPTIALS

Yesterday at high noon, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John Picker in East Auburn occurred the marriage of their daughter, Miss Sophia to Clyde Phelps, Rev. L. M. Krider officiated and using the beautiful ritual of the Methodist church pronounced the young couple, husband and wife, in the presence of the parents of the bride and groom and a few friends.

The bride was handsomely gowned in champaign colored silk piped in blue and looked very sweet. The groom wore the conventional black.

After the ceremony all sat down to a dinner such as would rejoice the heart of an epicure.

The bride is well known and highly esteemed in this community, and the groom is an industrious and in every way, worthy young man whose former home was in Hillsdale Co. Mich. He is now in the employ of the Modern Buggy Company. After a few week's visit with the groom's parents they will begin housekeeping in Auburn.

May their lives be as cloudless as was their wedding day.

At the Altar.

Today, June 28, at noon, Dr. James W. Squires of Churubusco, and Miss Maggie Snyder of New Era were united in marriage, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Snyder northeast of New Era. Rev. Rodarmer of the Baptist church at Garrett conducted the ceremony. The writer has known both parties from their early years and sincerely hopes this union may prove a happy one for both, in all the years to come. The groom is a leading physician in that section, and the bride, who formerly lived in Auburn has for several years been a successful teacher of music in all the nearby towns and country. They will make their home in Churubusco.

Married at the Lutheran parsonage last Saturday evening, June 3, by Rev. J. D. Brooy, Thomas Stoy and Blanche Pearl Wyatt, both of Concord, and will make their home for a time in Concord. We wish them a happy future.

THE SAME OLD STORY

Of a Faithless Lover Comes from an Ohio Town.

Wooster, O., November 23. — Mable Wilson and Bruce Wallace were born and reared on adjoining farms. They were playmates and sweethearts in childhood, and lovers as they grew up. The announcement of their engagement caused rejoicing in both families.

Two years ago Wallace bade good-by to his sweetheart to go to Cleveland. He meant to make his way in the world and prepare a home for the girl of his choice.

For the first few months letters came regularly. Then they came less frequently and the young man began to postpone the wedding day.

"I am not ready yet," was the only explanation. "My regard has not grown old."

With a woman's intuition, Miss Wilson suspected that a city girl had attracted her lover's eye, and her suspicions were confirmed. When Wallace went home for the holidays in 1905, they had a quarrel.

They patched it up again and then the girl resumed preparations for the oft-delayed wedding. Again Wallace asked for postponement.

A few weeks ago Wallace's mother died and he was called home. The city girl accompanied him to the funeral.

Miss Wilson took Wallace to task and then when he openly acknowledged at last that he could not marry her, a breach of promise suit for \$5,000 was instituted.

Lillie Lora of Belle Plaine, has sued her husband, Martin Lora, for divorce. They were married in Wellington December 7, 1892, and lived together until December 10, 1895. Two children were born to them. The plaintiff wants a divorce on the grounds of abandonment and non-support.

Miscellaneous

Program—

60TH ANNUAL OLD SETTLERS' DAY

THURSDAY, AUGUST 9, 1928

AUBURN, INDIANA



11:00 to 11:30 A. M.—Butler Ladies' Band.

Registration all morning and afternoon.

10:30—Business meeting, court house assembly room.

11:30 to 1:30 Dinner—Accommodations have been made to use the
Commercial club dining room.

1:00 to 1:30—Concert, Butler Ladies' Band.

1:30—Entertainment at Court Theatre.

Pipe Organ Prelude—Florence Webb, organist.

Selection—Waterloo Ladies' Kitchen Band.

Pursell's Attractions—Peter Pan, the educated pony.

Trained dog and monkey act.

Motion Picture—"The Wheel of Chance."

Music—Butler Ladies' Band.

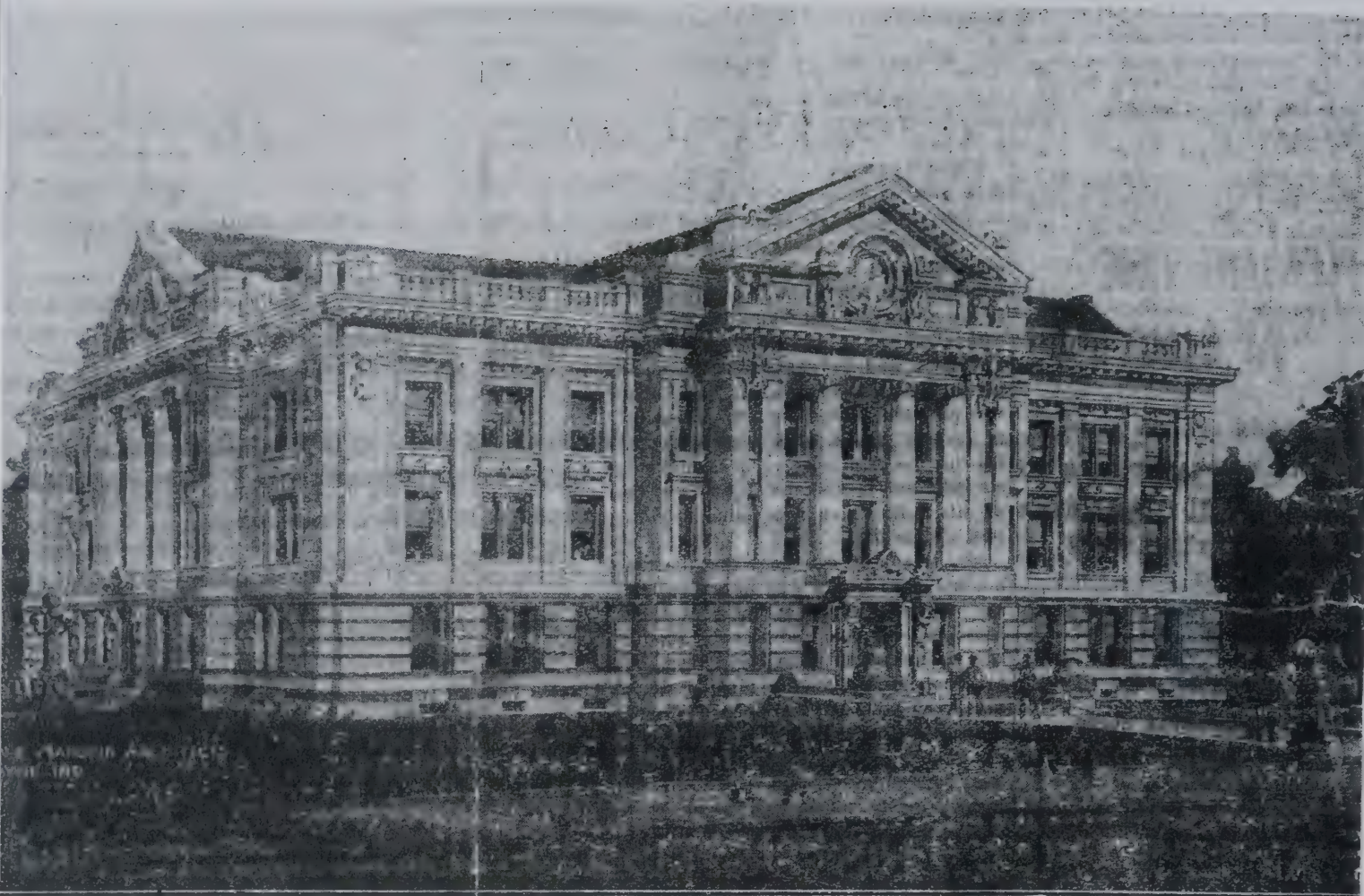
Al Nuttle, the musical clown—In his one-man band play-
ing 15 different instruments.

Election of officers for 1929.



OFFICERS

Mrs. Carrie P. Weaver	President
Howard W. Mountz	Vice President
Frank A. Provines	Secretary
Auburn Better Business Bureau	Treasurer



THE NEW COURT HOUSE AS IT WILL APPEAR WHEN COMPLETED



THE OLD AUBURN HOUSE.

W. H. McINTOSH

Buildings in common, with their builders and successive occupants and owners serve their time and purpose and are removed to give place to larger, finer and later buildings in harmony with the growth of the city and the increase of its population.

It is apparent to any casual observer that displacement of old structures, public and private, has been in progress for years, but with accelerated rapidity at this time.

With the passing away of the old residents there have passed their once homes and places of business, their churches and their school houses until an absentee, returning after many years, finds himself upon unfamiliar grounds or a stranger in his native town.

Of many dwellings this has been true as well as of stores, tavern stands and county buildings. Such has been the fate of what had been known as "The Old Auburn House" that long stood close upon the street on the south east corner lot at the intersection of Main and Fourth streets of Auburn. This early landmark was one of the first erected at the county seat and served its proprietor and occupant, Thomas J. Freeman, as a residence, a store and a tavern.

Unlike the buildings of the present, its frame was composed of heavy and strong timbers and it had little to fear from wind storms which threaten wreck to modern homes—the home was built for use. It had required dimensions for its three-fold character and with the large barn standing on the lot east furnished good accommodation for "man and beast"; at popular prices. The venture of Mr. Freeman was successful and he was later known as the richest resident of the village.

It is on record that when, as the law then required, he appeared before the county commissioners March 5, 1838, and applied for a license to "vend foreign merchandise and foreign and domestic groceries for the current year" he declared his capital to be \$170, employed, upon which a license was ordered to be paid in the sum of eighty-five cents. At this pioneer period, this day of small beginnings, the grocer, merchant and tavern keeper, is reported to have brought his supplies from Fort Wayne in saddle bags on horseback.

In course of time Mr. Freeman disposed of his Auburn property and with his family went west. There are yet living in this city those who were associates of his son, Samuel, and his daughter, Missouri, the latter of whom died a year or so ago.

The old tavern stand changed owners from time to time and successively was known by their names. It finally was bought and occupied by John R. Moody, father of our legal townsman, D. D. Moody, and at his death was utilized as a home for the widow and rooms for her renters.

It was sold in 1912 by the heirs to Messrs Charles and Frank Eckhart, with the real estate, and by them again sold at a nominal price and removed by its purchaser to make room for the above Y. M. C. A. building and so, its work done, the old has given place to the new and the tavern of Auburn, village and town—the old Auburn House—has been retired from the public view and has passed into the realm of tradition.

High School Contest.

The following is the program for the fourth annual contest of the Auburn high school, to be held at Henry's opera house, Friday evening, May 2.

Invocation.....Rev. J. D. Brosy
 Chorus—Song of Sea Breezes.....J. L. Hatton
 High School Girls:
 Oration—Thought, a Boomerang.....
Lula Baleman
 Vocal Duet—I Live, and Love Thee.....
E. Campana
 Misses Murphy and Warrick,
 Oration—The Price of Liberty.....Ver. E. Wise
 Vocal Solo—Happy Heart.....B. Forster
 Doris Grogg
 Debate—Resolved: That the career of William
 McKinley was productive of greater good
 to humanity than that of Abraham Lincoln
 Affirmative, Percy W. Close
 Negative, Harry Casebeer
 Piano Solo—{ (a) Air de Ballet in G. Chaminade
 { (b) Two LarksLeschetizky
 Will J. Cuppy
 Essay—The Philippines.....Doreas Provines
 Vocal Solo—I Tell Robin, He Tells Me.....Rendall
 Delia Richards
 Essay—The Life of a Student.....Ida Walsworth
 Piano Duet—The Wandering Jew Waltz....
Burgmüller
 Misses Baker and Barnes
 Recitation—Fritz and His Betsy Fall Out...
Dottie Swander
 Piano Solo—Whispering Wind and Zephyr...
Wollerhaupt
 Zoe Conrad
 Recitation—The Minister's Black Nance...
Rosamond McIntyre (horse race)
 Chorus—In Rosy Youth.....Franz Abt
 High School Girls
 Admission 10c. Reserved Seats 15c.
 The proceeds are for the benefit of
 the school.

PROGRAM OF THE 7TH ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT

.....OF THE.....

Jackson : Township : Schools

....TO BE HELD AT....

Grove Bethel Church, Thursday Evening,
June 24, 1897, at 8 O'clock.

Motto: "Success is the Reward of Energy."

Instrumental Music, March.....Doreas Provines
Invocation.....Rev. Erlougher
Oration "Thought and Invention".....Herman Klopfenstein
Oration "Education and Its Necessity".... Kittle Henderson
SONG
Oration "Elements of Success"Amy Ditmars
Oration "Difficulties of Life"..... Mattie Powell
Instrumental MusicLois Prosser
Oration "Success in Life".....James Walter
INTERMISSION
Oration "The Social Unit".....Lovie Huffman
Oration "Our Lives"Clarence Freeman
SONG
Oration "The Right Track".....Willie Reed
Oration "The Foundation Laid".....Jesse Hilkey
Instrumental MusicVictoria Harner
Oration "American Progress".....Irvin Elson
Presentation of Diplomas... ..County Superintendent
Violin Solo Miss Daisy McCrory, accompanied by
.....Miss Maggie Snyder
BENEDICTION.

GRADUATES

James Walter, No. 2; Irvin Elson, No. 4; Willie Reed,
No. 4; Kittle Henderson, No. 7; Jesse Hilkey, No. 9;
Herman Klopfenstein, No. 9; Clarence Freeman, No. 9;
Mattie Powell, No. 10; Louie Hoffman, No. 10; Amy
Ditmars, No. 10.

TEACHERS.

Adam Shilling, No. 1; James H. Farver, No. 2; Della
C. Magginis, No. 3; WillaLke, No. 4; Joseph B. Tarney
No. 5; Mary Hilkey, No. 6; S. M. High, No. 7; Ebben
Carnahan, No. 8; Mary E. Essig, No. 9; Mary Com-
eskey, No. 10.

W. S. Dancer, Trustee;
H. E. Coe, County Superintendent

Auburn Daily Courier Steam Print,

Eighth Annual COMMENCEMENT.

Ocarina and Guitar Duet, - - Hash.
Hartman and Davenport.

Prayer.

"Moonlight Dance," - - - White.
Scott, Hanna, Bell and Widney.

"Consider the Lilies," - Carrie Ensley.

Solo—"Angels Fair," - - Handel
Mrs. Post.

"Ideas the Life of a People." Hattie Shearer.

Piano Duet—"Pearl of the Sea," -
Misses Barclay and Davis.

"The Rainbow in the Bubble," Della Shugers.

Bohemian Girl, - - - Balfe,
Little German Band

"Dreams of the Past and Realities of
the Present," - - Lucy Otto.

Presentation of Diplomas and Scholarships.

"Good Night," - - - White.
Scott, Hanna, Bell and Widney.

Benediction.

The Thirteenth Graduating Class Under Prof. H. H. Keep



MAUDE GILBERT, President of the Class



Myrtle Showalter Winn Keep Tessa Loewenstein Maude Skelly Roy Waterman
Clark Williamson Gertrude Wilhelm Grace Saltzman Mabel Daniels

THE OFFICERS AND FACULTY OF THE WATERLOO SCHOOLS.



F. W. MCENTARFER
Secretary School Board

MRS. KARL GERNER
5th and 6th Grades

MRS. BERTHA KNOTT
2d Grade

O. A. RINGWALT
Principal of High School

E. P. DICKINSON
President School Board

MARION D. SMITH
Superintendent

MISS ETHEL WATERMAN
7th and 8th Grades

E. A. ZERKLE
Treasurer School Board

MISS MAYME HUYCK
3d and 4th Grades

MISS DELIA KIPLINGER
Primary Grade

JOHN C. BRAND
Supervisor of Grounds



WATERLOO PUBLIC SCHOOL BUILDING.

Commencement Exercises

of the

Auburn High School, Class of '98., Henry's Opera
House, Auburn, Ind., Friday Evening, May 27th.

PROGRAMME.

Motto:—Not Finished, but Begun

MUSIC—"National Melodies".....ORCHESTRA

INVOCATION.....REV. J. D. BROSY

VOCAL SOLO—"Looks and Eyes".....(*Roeckel*)

MISS MAUD A. TROVER

ORATION—"Is Poverty a Curse or a Blessing".....

GLENN C. HENDERSON

CORNET SOLO—"Islington Polka".....MR. FRANK FANNING

ADDRESS—"Some Literary Aspects of the Victorian Era".....

D. T. F. MORAN, PURDUE UNIVERSITY

MUSIC—Selected.....ORCHESTRA

VOCAL DUET—"Voices of the Night".....(*Glove*)

MRS. CUPPY AND MRS. HODGE

ORATION—"Society without Morality".....IDA M. HARRIS

CLARINET SOLO—Selected.....PROF. CHARLES NILES

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS AND AWARDS.....W. H. RAKESTRAW

VOCAL SOLO—"Sweetheart, Sigh No More".....MISS MAUD A. TROVER

BENEDICTION.....

Class Colors:—Pink and Blue.

Class.

Glenn C. Henderson
Charles L. Schaab
Ida M. Harris

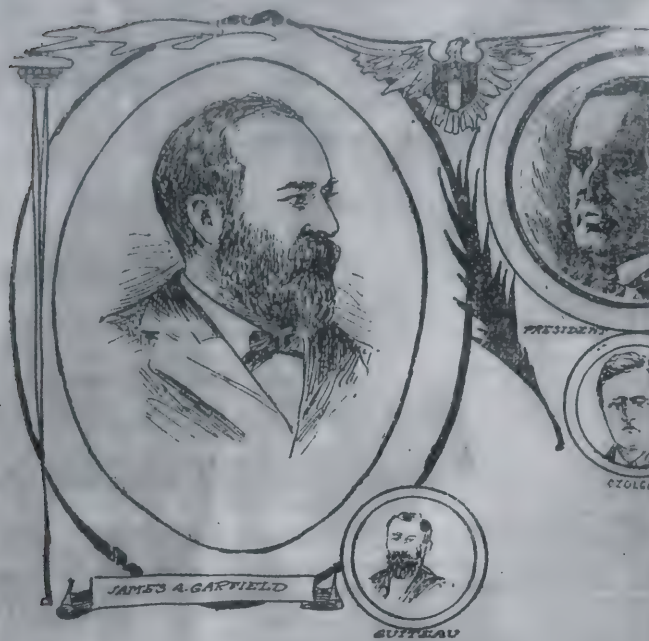
Frank C. Nelson
Perry M. Provires
Gertrude C. Caruth

Frank E. Walter
Scott H. Rhodes
Minnie K. Hoff

MEMBERS OF THE SWEDISH ROYAL FAMILY WHO WILL
SOON VISIT THE UNITED STATES.



THREE PRESIDENTS THE VICT.



Abraham Lincoln, the first of the martyr Presidents, was John Wilkes Booth, an aberrated actor. The crime was committing "The American Cousin." James A. Garfield the second shot by Charles J. Guiteau, July 2, 1881, while about to depart. He died Sept. 19 following.

M. Rigo, the gypsy fiddler, and Clara Ward, better known as Princess Chimay, who have set Londoners talking about their escapades for some time, have left for Paris and our moralists are slowly recovering from the shock that the presence of the American princess always gives them.

Clara Ward said before she left that she intends to go with Rigo to South America, where the couple hope to recover financially by giving a number of concerts.

Index

Abbey, Alanson	118
Abel, Hazel	91
Ackerman, Irene	95
Ackley, Zachariah	118
Allen [Dr.]	3
Allen, Elizabeth	118
Allen, Frank [Mrs.]	4
Allen, Margaret J.	3
Allen, Ruth	4
Allen, W. S.	3
Alton, B. [J.P.]	118
Arlen, [Rev.]	120
Ashley, Englebert	65
Ashley, F. J.	65
Ashley, Fred	65
Ashley, Henry	65
Ashley, John	65
Ashley, Mary N.	65
Ashley, Nothburga	65
Ashley, Thresa	65
Astry, Joseph	120
Astry, Nina V.	120
Bailey, J. Webster [Rev.]	120
Bailey, John	91
Bainbridge, Commodore	88
Baker, O. J.	118
Baker, [Miss]	134
Baker, Drucella	4
Baker, Ed	5
Baker, Edward	4
Baker, Edwin	4
Baker, Geo. E.	118
Baker, Jr., Edward	4
Baker, Merritt	118
Baker, Millie	28
Baker, Ruth	4
Baker, Will [Mrs.]	28
Barclay, [Miss]	135
Barnes, [Miss]	134
Barns, Cyrus	6
Barns, Eliza (Elliott)	6
Barns, J.A	5
Barns, J.A. [Mrs.]	29
Barns, James A.	6
Barns, Nellie L.	6

Barringer, Eldon	91
Bartles, Charles [Mrs.]	6
Bartles, Chas.	127
Bateman, Lulu	134
Bateman, Ralph	118
Bates, Ida	120
Bates, John	118
Baxter, J.C. [Dr.]	69
Baxter, Miles	69
Beane, Nan Janice	7
Beber, Earl	91
Beckman, Alice	123
Bell, Lulu	118
Bellinger, Mary A.	39
Berg, Louise Agnes	124
Berg, Lulu	124
Berg, Phil	124
Beveridge, Albert J. [Senator]	80
Beveridge, Katharine	80
Bird, Phebe	110
Blain, Melvin	29
Blair, J. [J.P.]	118
Blair, John [J.P.]	118
Blakeslee, E.P. [Mrs.]	28
Blakeslee, Warren	28
Blunt, [Rev.] Dr.]	97
Boice, Mary A.	118
Bolton, Marshal	21
Booth, John Wilkes	142
Bottenberg, Electa	118
Bowen, A.W. [Rev.]	17
Bower, John	118
Boyer, Adelaide A.	118
Boyer, Susan	126
Brand, [Rev.]	5, 6, 9
Brand, A.H. [Rev.]	20
Brand, Asher, H. [Rev.]	122
Brand, John C.	137
Brandaberry, Levi	7
Bratt, George [Mrs.]	39
Braud, A. H. [Rev]	59
Bright, G. H.	58
Brininger, Helen	28
Brink, Katherine	38

Britton, Elizabeth J.	8
Britton, Elizabeth Jane	67
Britton, Frank D.	8
Britton, L.D. [Mrs.]	8
Britton, Lewis	8
Britton, Walter V.	8
Brosey, J.D.	17, 20, 34, 41, 44, 48, 55, 139
Brosey, J.D. [Rev.]	12, 13, 14, 15, 17, 36, 39, 46, 53, 56, 89, 122, 123, 129, 134
Brown, A.F.	107
Brown, Clark	126
Brown, Cyrus	97
Brown, J. C.	126
Brown, J.A. [Pastor]	62
Brown, William C.	120
Brugh, Manda R.	118
Brumbeck, Jesse	91
Bryant, William Cullen	31
Buck, Clara	56
Burdine, Ellen	118
Burke, Julia	120
Burrowes, [Rev.]	3
Buss, Frankie	9
Butler, W. O. [Rev.]	47
Callicotte, Cloe	61
Camerson, Fannie	28
Campana, E.	134
Carnahan, Ebben	135
Carnahan, Orange	127
Carper, Aaron	9
Carper, Beesie M.	118
Carper, Caroline	9
Carper, Elmer	91
Carper, Ollie E.	118
Carper, Sarah	9
Carr, Harriet N.	24
Carson, Oliver [Mrs.]	3
Caruth, Gertrude C.	139
Case, A. M.	10
Case, Amos M.	10

Case, Cora A.	10
Case, Cora Ann	10
Case, Curtis C.	10
Case, Etta M.	10
Case, J.C.	10
Case, Lizzie York	100
Case, Lulu P.	10
Case, Mary H.	10
Case. M. E.	10
Casebeer, Anne	118
Casebeer, B. F.	28
Casebeer, George T.	28
Casebeer, Harry	134
Casebeer, Hezekiah	9
Casebeer, J.B. [Dr.]	75
Casebeer, Sarah McClure	9
Chamberlain, J. N. [Dr.]	51
Chandler, Bessie	109
Chidsey, Eliza	45
Church, Mary Brewer	87
Clark, Raymond M.	118
Cline, M. [Mrs.]	45
Close, Percy W.	134
Coats, R. [J.P.]	118
Coburn, John F.	118
Coburn, John Fitch	118
Cochran, Catharine	9
Coe, H. E.	135
Coe, H.E. [Prof]	5, 51, 75
Colby, Charles P.	118
Comeskey, Mary	135
Conlogue, J.S.	126
Conrad, Zoe	134
Cook, Willard	122
Coolidge, Susan	109
Corey, George	91
Cornell Percy B.	11
Cornell, Charles D.	11
Cornell, Eliza	11
Cornell, Jesse O.	11
Cornell, Magdalena	11
Cornell, Percy	11
Cornell, Scott	11
Cornell, Sebastian	11
Cornell, William	11

Cornell, William Henry Harrison	11
Cosper, J.R.	91
Covell, Louis	11
Coy Sadie	127
Coy, Reila	127
Coy, Rella	127
Coy, Sadie	127
Culbderston, Mabel	118
Cuppy, [Mrs.]	139
Cuppy, Will J.	134
Dafee, Etta	28
Daly, Wm [J.P.]	118
Dancer, W. S.	135
Daniels, Mabel	136
Danks, Sarah Jones	24
Davenport, Frank B.	12
Davenport, Roger	12
Davenport, Ruth	12
Davidson, Emily H.	101
Davis Bertha Gernhauux	105
Davis, [Miss]	135
Davis, Edna	126
Davis, Elmer E.	12
Davis, Hattie	12
Davis, Jeremiah	12
Davis, Sarah Ellen	12
Dawsen, Reuben J.	38
Dawson, Frank [Mrs.]	17
Dawson, Jacob	120
Day, Wm [J.P.]	118
Deatrick, J.D.	13
DeLapp, E.T.	65
Delehanty, W. H.	101
Deller, Martha	118
DeLong, Philena E.	22
Denison, George	122
Deters, Edward	118
Detrick, Goldie M.	13
Detrick, Irene	13
Detrick, J. Douglass	13
Detrick, Lillie	13
Deveny, Wanda	127
Dice, David	13
Dice, Henry	13

Dice, John	13
Dice, Levi	13
Dice, Samuel	13
Dickinson, E.P.	137
Dilgard, Ray	10, 48, 59, 63
Dilgard, Ray C.	31, 56
Dillis, Emily Ann	38
Dills, Frank Ralston	38
Dills, Mary	56
Dills, William	38
Dirrim, Arthur Ensley	13
Dirrim, Ella	13
Dirrim, Morris	13
Ditmar, Geo.	91
Ditmar, Lois	58
Ditmar, Peter	14
Ditmar, Peter [Mrs.]	59
Ditmars, Amy	135
Ditmars, Chester O.	14
Ditmars, Cora E.	14
Ditmars, George M.	14, 17
Ditmars, Isaac	17
Ditmars, Martha A.	17
Ditmars, Peter	74
Ditmars, Ulysses	17
Dittmar, Isaac	14
Dittmar, John A.	14
Dittmar, Peter	14
Donaldson, Sarah	56
Dosch, John	91
Downing, L. R. [Rev]	61
Draper, Myra	118
Eckhart, Barbara Ellen	15
Eckhart, Charles	15, 133
Eckhart, Frank	133
Eckhart, Nettie	8
Elliott, Eliza	6
Elson, [Mrs.] [Dr.]	4
Elson, Irvin	135
Elson, Lila	4
Elson, Tillie	127
Ensley, Carrie	135
Ensley, Eva	126
Ensley, J. E.	15
Ensley, Louisa M.	15

Erick, E.W. [Rev.]	18
Erlougher, [Rev.]	135
Essig, Addie	15
Essig, Mary E.	135
Essig, William M.	15
Evans, C.W. [Rev.]	27
Evarts, William M.	99
Fair, Caroline	56
Fair, Ina	56
Fair, Wilhelmina	13
Fanning, [Dr.]	7
Fanning, Frank	139
Farnum, Eliza Ann	62
Farver, Eden	123
Farver, Elsie	123
Farver, James H.	135
Farver, Jas.	123
Feagler, Dottie	91
Fee, Merrill	91
Felix, [Pastor]	106
Ferguson, Elmer	16
Ferguson, James L.	16
Ferguson, Jennie	16
Ferguson, Joseph	16
Ferguson, Margaret	16
Ferguson, Sarah	16
Ferguson, Terry	16
Ferguson, Thomas	16
Fetter, Susan	118
Field, Eugene	95
Field, Eugene	103
Finkelstein, Ida	114
Fitch, Etta	25
Fitch, Nathaniel	118
Fitch, Schuyler [Mrs.]	37
Flickinger, Jeremiah	29
Flickinger, Mercy M.	29
Flickinger, Rachael	29
Flickinger, Samuel	29
Ford, J. H. [Dr.]	16
Forester, B.	134
Forkner, [Mrs.]	120
Foss, Sam Walter	97, 98
Frakes, [Rev.]	39
Frakes, Charles A. [Rev.]	125

Franks, Minnie	8
Freeland, [Rev.]	13
Freeman, Thos. J.	91
Freeman, Clarence	135
Freeman, Missouri	133
Freeman, Naomi	118
Freeman, Samuel	133
Freeman, Thomas J.	133
Frye, Casper [Rev.]	40
Gabriel, W.	90
Gall, Bertha M.	118
Garfield, James A.	142
Garrison, Pearl	118
Gay, Alzada Matilda	118
Geisinger, A. [Mrs.]	123
Geisinger, Inez	123
Geisinger, Jno	123
Geisinger, Lewis N. [Dr.]	123
George, Anna Ellen	30
George, Eliza A.	30
George, John T.	17
George, John William	30
George, Martha A.	17
George, Wm	30
German, Louise V.	103
Gerner, Karl [Mrs.]	137
Geroqe, Nancy	17
Gilbert, Maude	136
Gilliland, James	17
Gilliland, Margaret J. (Littler)	17
Gilpin, Elias	118
Gingrich, [Mr.]	7
Givens, G. W.	60
Glenn, Sadie	17
Glenn, William	17
Goetechlus, A. D. [Mrs.]	45
Goodill, William S.	118
Gorden, Dilla	19
Gordon, G.W.	19
Gordon, George W.	19, 39
Gorrell, J. B. [Mrs.]	17
Grabach, Pearl	9
Graham, Nancy	29
Grambling, O. M.	91

Grisier, Ada Wheelock	32
Grogg, Clyde	123
Grogg, Doris	134
Groscop, Arthur Vernie	122
Grosh, Perry	123
Grube, Cevilla	91
Grube, Estella	91
Grube, Henry [Mrs.]	17
Grube, I.M.	91
Grude, Arthur	91
Guild, T. M. [Rev.]	15
Guilford, D.	91
Guiteau, Charles J.	142
Habey, [Rev.]	18
Haginaw, August Henry	18
Haginaw, Carl	18
Haginaw, Edward	18
Haginaw, Frederick	18
Haginaw, Gusta	18
Haginaw, Louisa	18
Haginaw, Mary	18
Haginaw, Rickie	18
Haginaw, William	18
Hall, Elizabeth	46
Hall, Irene Alice	46
Hall, Thomas	46
Hamman, Gilbert b.	118
Handy, C. D. [J.P]	118
Hanes, Edward	41
Hanes, Fred	91
Hanna, E. C. [Mrs.]	3
Hanna, Eleanor	126
Hanna, Marcus	93
Hanna, Mark	93
Harlan, [Rev.]	39, 48
Harlan, M.A.[Rev.]	10
Harlan, [Rev.]	123
Harlan, [Rev.] [Mr.]	11 & 16
Harlan, M. A. [Rev.]	19, 28, 31, 125
Harland, Marion	100
Harner, Victoria	127, 135
Harnish, John	53
Harnish, Susan	53
Harris, Catharine	63

Harris, Harry	124
Harris, Henry J.	124
Harris, Ida	124
Harris, Ida M.	139
Harris, John	124
Hatton, J. L.	134
Haynes, Lena May	25
Haynes, Marion J.	118
Haynes, W.H.	25
Heitz, Cora Estella	125
Heitz, J. P.	125
Heller, Edwin	118
Helms, Lilly Jones	24
Henderson, Glenn C.	139
Henderson, Kittie	135
Henderson, Mabel Frances	18
Herendeen, [Rev.]	53
Herrick, Catharine	118
Herrick, Orange	127
Herrick, Ray	127
Hess, Jacob	34
Hiatt, Caspar W. [D.D.]	81
High, S.M.	135
Hilkey, Jesse	135
Hilkey, Mary	135
Hine, Arthur [Dr.]	123
Hine, Lemon E.	78
Hine, Wesley [Dr.]	123
Hines, Effa A.	123
Hines, F. M. [Dr.]	123
Hines, Faith	123
Hinkle, Henry	29
Hinman, {Rev.]	18
Hirsch, [Rev.]	55
Hirsch, Alice	28
Hirsch, E.A. [Mrs.]	28
Hoard, Hezekiah	118
Hoch, Eva	118
Hoch, Melia	118
Hodge, [Mrs.]	139
Hodges, J.C.	7
Hoemig, Charles	44
Hoemig, Glenn	44
Hoemig, Walter [Mrs.]	44
Hoff, Minnie K.	139

Hoff-Bainbridge, Adele	88
Hoff-Bainbridge, William [Capt]	88
Hoffman, Flora D.	19
Hoffman, Louis	135
Hogue, Florence	20
Hogue, Frank	20
Hogue, Frederick Wesley	20
Hogue, George	20
Hogue, Lydia	20
Hogue, Theron [Mrs.]	20
Hogue, Theron A.	20
Hornaday, Charles P.	126
Hornaday, James Parke	126
Hornaday, Mary L.	126
Hossler, Quincy A.	126
Hough, Catherine	20
Hough, J. D.	118
Hough, John	20
Hough, Samuel	91
Hough, Samuel D.	20
Houghton, James [Rev.]	25
Houlton, Hannah	118
Houser, Della	125
Huffman, Lovie	135
Hull, Catharine	118
Hunt, Grace	118
Husselman, James	78
Husselman, Rosa	8
Hussey, [Rev.]	35
Huston, William	21
Huyck, Mayme	137
Ingman, L. [J.P.]	118
Ingman, Lanslot	91
Irvin, Al	127
Irvin, Mable	127
Irvin, Nellie	127
Jackman, Isaac	47
Jackman, John S.	47
Jackman, Norman T.	47
Johnson, Henry [Rev.]	38
Jones, Charles	24
Jones, Ellis	24
Jones, Frank	24
Jones, Fred	24

Jones, Henry M.	24
Jones, Hiram	24
Jones, Joseph A.	22
Jones, Milton C.	24
Jones, Philena E.	22
Jones, Rebecca	45
Jones, S. B.	29
Jones, Samuel	24
Jones, Sidney P.	24
Jones, William N.	23, 24
Juniors of 1905 and 1906	82
Kabric, Gertrude	123
Kaley, C. W.	29
Keep, Winn	136
Keyes, Lemuel	97
Kimmich, Nothburga	65
King, Martin A.	118
Kinsey, David	29
Kinsley, Mary	118
Kiplinger, Delia	137
Klochner, Vera	127
Klopfenstein, Herman	135
Klotz, [Rev.]	9
Klotz, L. H. [Mrs.]	30
Knisely, Flora	29
Knisely, Mabel	126
Knott, Bertha	137
Knott, Danford Flint	25
Knott, Fred	125
Knott, Fred Wilson	25, 125
Knott, Lena May	25
Knott, Robert Deo	25
Knott, Roxana E.	25
Knott, Samie Permelia	25
Knott, Samuel M.	25
Krider, [Mr.]	90
Krider, [Rev.]	12
Krider, L. M. [Rev.]	15, 128
Krider, L.M. [Pastor]	8
Krise, Thomas	117
Kruse, Fred	21
Kruse, Frederick	21
Kruse, Henry	21
Kruse, William	21
Kuhlman, [Maj.]	26

Lahnum, James F. [Capt]	26
Lahnum, Marsh	90
Lail, [Dr.]	85
Lail, Bernice	85
Lail, Gladys	85
Lake, Willa	135
Lamson, Alicia H.	6
Lamson, LaFayette	6
Lamson, Phoebe (Scott)	6
Landis, W. K.	126
Lane, Jim	104
Lane, Martin V. B.	118
Langsdale, Katharine	80
Launigan, Patrick	90
Lawhead, Isaac	118
Lawhead, Maud	123
Lawhead, Samuel	123
Leas, Elmer	127
Lehman, Delbert	28
Lehman, Christopher C.	28
Lehman, Dan	28
Lehman, Elizabeth	28
Lehman, Filmore	28
Lehman, J.C. [Dr.]	28
Lehman, James	28
Leo, Felis	104
Leonora, Gladys	44
Lewis, Marion B.	8
Lincoln, Abraham	134, 1142
Lincoln, Joe	95
Lindsey, Ocia M.	123
Lingenfelter, J. M.	126
Link, Evan	91
Link, Garrett [Mrs.]	21
Link, Lovina	27
Littler, Margaret J.	17
Loc ke, Dora	9
Lochner, Blance	127
Lochner, Blanche	127
Locke, Dell	9
Lockwood, Grace	91
Lockwood, Mary	91
Lodewick, Hugh Widney	28
Loewenstein, Tesse	136
Logan, John A. [Gen]	49

Long, Clark	126
Long, Dora A.	126
Long, Pearl	123
Long, Sarah D.	118
Lora, Lillie	130
Lora, Martin	130
Ludwig, Mary	118
Lung, Francis [Mrs.]	37
Maas, Clada Louise	85
Mackenzie, W. C. [Rev]	71
Madden, J.W.	21
Magginis, Della C.	135
Magginnis, Deliah	123
Maris, Albert J. [Dr.]	79
Markley, [Elder]	16
Martin, A. F.	29
Martin, Ames	29
Martin, Herbert F.	29
Martin, J. J.	29
Martin, John J.	29
Martin, Ottis	78
Martin, Otto	78
Martin, S.A. [Mrs.]	29
Martin, W.W.	29
Martins, Louisa	18
Mason, Lida E.	118
Matthewes, Lovina	27
Matthews, Godfrey E.	27
Maurer, Clyde	127
Maurer, Simeon	127
McAnally, J. [Mrs.]	30
McAnally, Jennie	30
McAnally, S. Y.	30
McCague, J.P.	8
McCauley, Effie	28
McClellan, C. A. O.	126
McClellan, Eliza A.	30
McClellan, James	30
McClellan, James Y.	30
McClellan, Jane Summers	30
McClellan, Mary J.	45
McClellan, Robert A.	30
McClenathan, Elizabeth J.	31
McClure, Samuel	91
McCord, [Undertaker]	28

McCord, Addie	31
McCord, Elizabeth J.	31
McCord, G. S.	11, 55
McCord, George S.	31
McCord, Howard B.	31
McCoy, Charles [Mrs.]	41
McCrary, Alice	43
McEntarfer, F.W.	137
McGuire, H. G. [Mrs.]	41
McIntosh, W. H.	5, 133
McIntosh, W.H. [Mrs.]	91
McIntyre, Rosamond	134
McIntyre, William	32
McIntyre, William [Mrs.]	32
McKenzie, Alexander [D.D.]	81
McKinley, William	134
McNear, J.F. [Mrs.]	29
McNear, Lizzie	29
McNutt, Myrtle	127
McNutt, Mytle	127
Means, Elza	118
Medsker, I. N. [Mrs.]	17
Meese, W. L. [Rev.]	17, 31, 34, 73
Mellinger, S. J. [Rev]	58
Michell, John	91
Miller, Christley [Rev]	72
Miller, J. H.	122
Miller, Lena	118
Miller, Michael	118
Miller, Samuel [Mrs.]	33
Miller, W. H.	122
Mills, Mary	13
Miner, J.H. [Rev.]	118
Mitchner, Ben	91
Mitchner, Dollie	91
Mitchner, Lloyd	91
Mochamer, Eva	9
Moffet, B. F.	127
Moffet, Jessie	127
Moffet, Minnie L.	127
Moffet, Rolla	127
Moffet, Ruth	127
Moffet, Walter	127
Monroe, William	118

Moody, Alida	34
Moody, B. F.	34
Moody, D.D.	133
Moody, John	118
Moody, John R.	133
Moody, Margaret Feagler	34
Moody, Mollie	34
Moody, Rosan M.	34
Moody, Rose	34
Moore, A. P. [Rev.]	15
Moore, Mary	13
Moran, T. F.	139
Morr, Caroline	9
Morr, G.W.	9
Morr, John A.	9
Morr, Joseph	9
Morr, Phillip	9
Mortorff, Estella	91
Moslin, Ruth	4
Mossy, [Mr.]	55
Mountz, Howard	131
Muhn, Geo.	91
Mulligan, Gilbert [Capt]	72
Murphy [Miss]	134
Murray, C.H. [Rev.]	29
Myers, J. D.	122
Myers, James	91, 127
Myers, W.N.	91
Myers, William	127
Myles, Charles	118
Nebelung, F. J.	7
Needham, Edward	90
Neff, George	35
Neff, John	35
Nei, Elma	29
Nei, Rufus	29
Nei, Ruth	29
Nei, Will	29
Nelson, Frank C.	139
Nelson, Rebecca	118
Newcomer, Barbara	44
Niles, Charles [Prof]	139
Noel, John C.	125
Noel, Mary	47
Noel, Philip	35

Norris, C. S.	123
Norris, Jeremiah	118
Norris, William	118
Nugen, Ropy	127
Ober, Arthur T.	118
Ober, David [Mrs.]	14
Oberlin, Edgar	118
Oberlin, May	118
Olinger, F. W.	91
Olinger, Frank [Mrs.]	17
Olinger, Solomon	36
Orgon, Alexander	102
Ormond, A.C. [Rev.]	17
Otis, A.R.	28
Otto, Lucy	135
Paine, Nelson, [J.P]	118
Palmer, Edna	118
Park, Wesley	91
Parker, Wilson D.	25
Parker, Danford	25
Parker, Permelia	25
Parker, Roxana E.	25
Parsons, O.A.	91
Patchen, Paul C.	118
Payne, Nelson	91
Payne, S. [Judge]	118
Pearce, Wm P. [Rev.]	35
Pence, Monroe	118
Pepple, Joe	37
Pepple, Mary	37
Perry, Jane	118
Peterson, H. C.	128
Peterson, Mary Ann	118
Peterson, Nan	128
Phelps, Clyde	128
Picker, John	128
Picker, Sophia	128
Poffenberger, Jonathan	91
Porter, Elma	28
Porter, Elmer	28
Potter, Lulu	13
Powell, Mattie	135
Powers, [Judge]	68
Powers, Tyrone	97
Prince Carl	141

Prince, Eugene	141
Princess Chimay	142
Princess Ingeborg	141
Prosser, Lois	135
Provines, Dorcas	134, 135
Provines, Frank a.	131
Provines, Perry M.	139
Putt, Frank	118
Rainer, Ralph J.	118
Rakestraw, W. H.	139
Ralston, A.J.	5, 91
Ralston, Eliza Jane Brink	38
Ralston, Emily A.	38
Ralston, Geo. C.	38
Ralston, Samuel	91
Ralston, Samuel W.	38
Rang, Charles E.	118
Reed, Bernice	127
Reed, Delbert	127
Reed, Frank	127
Reed, George L.	127
Reed, Will	127
Reed, Willie	135
Reede, C. G.	108
Reesch, Charles	39
Reesch, Eno	39
Reesch, Frank	39
Reesch, Fred	39
Reesch, John	39
Reesch, Katherine	39
Reesch, Mary A.	39
Reesch, William	39
Reever, George	39
Reever, John W.	39
Rhoades, Milus	44
Rhodes, Scott H.	139
Richard, Delia	134
Richards, Laura E.	100
Richardson, Sherman D.	104
Rigo, M.	142
Riley, [Mr.]	8
Rings, Geo.	28
Ringwalt, O.A.	137
Robinson, Marietta E.	118
Rodarmer, [Rev.]	129

Rohrbaugh, Charles	118
Rolap, J.B. [Mrs.]	65
Rose, J.E.	5
Rose, James Logan	41
Rose, John H.	41
Rose, Logan	41
Rose, William	41
Rowland, Alfred A.	19
Rowland, Dilla	19
Rowland, Dorothy	19
Rowland, Flora Della	39
Ruhl, [Rev.]	55
Ryan, W. E. [Mrs.]	30
Saltsman, Grace	136
Sanders, Bertha	118
Sanders, David [Mrs.]	44
Sattison, Waldo M.	118
Schaab, Charles L.	139
Schell, Francis V. V.	40
Schell, M. J.	40
Schmitz, [Father]	124
Schomberg, Anna Gertrude	118
Schopf, Samie [Mrs.]	25
Schopf, Samie Permelia	25
Schopf, Sylvester	25
Scott, Ed	39
Scott, Ed [Mrs.]	39
Scott, Phoebe	6
Scott, Vesta	9
Seagley, John	29
Seagley, Mary	29
Seagley, Sarah	29
Sears, Nettie	43
Seaser, Sarah	44
Sebring, Wm	91
Seibert, J. W.	123
Sell, Edward	39
Shackford, Charles Albert	40
Shaffer, C.C.	43
Shaffer, Christopher Columbus	43
Shaffer, Elza	43
Shaffer, Fred F.	43
Shahl, Charles [Mrs.]	39
Shaw, Asa	118

Shaw, S.D.	29
Shearer, Hattie	135
Sheets, Jacob	118
Sherlock, Mariah	10
Shilling, Adam	135
Shilling, Harvey Arthur	43
Shilling, William	43
Showalter, Etta	3
Showalter, Myrtle	136
Shugers, Della	135
Shull, Artie	91
Shull, Elizabeth	9
Simanton, Barbara	44
Simanton, Emma	127
Simanton, John H.	44
Simanton, William Henry	43
Simmons, [Rev.]	18
Simmons, J.	123
Simon, Benjamin A.	44
Simon, Harry	44
Simon, James F.	44
Simon, Joseph H.	44
Simon, Lodie	44
Simon, Mary A.	44
Simon, Morris	44
Simon, Perry	44
Simon, Solomon	44
Simons, [Rev.]	127
Simons, G. H. [Rev.]	15
Skelly, Maude	136
Slater [Rev]	63
Slater, A. S. [Rev]	70
Slater, E. [Rev]	59
Slater, S. E. [Rev.]	9, 34, 48, 56, 63, 127
Slater, S.F. [Rev.]	4
Smith, Bertha	118
Smith, Carrie	91
Smith, D. K.	91
Smith, Grace	123
Smith, J. Malcolm [Rev.]	105
Smith, Link	91
Smith, Lottie	118
Smith, Marion D.	137
Smith, S. [Rev.]	118

Snyder, Maggie	129
Snyder, Maggie	135
Snyder, Ora	45
Snyder, S. C	45
Snyder, Simon C.	45
Snyder, Wm	129
Sommers, Elizabeth	45
Sommers, J. C.	45
Sommers, Jacob	45
Sommers, James	45
Sommers, John	45
Somon, Ella M.	44
Spake, Charles	120
Spangler, Lewis	46
Spangler, Lydia	46
Spangler, William W.	46
Spitler, C.A. [Rev.]	24
Spitler, Milton	118
Sprott, T.H.	5
Spurgeon, Albert	46
Spurgeon, Irene Alice	46
Squier, James W. [Dr.]	129
Stafford, Arleusia	9
Stafford, Hattie	12
Stamets, [Dr.]	33
Stamets, Mary	62
Stanton, Maud	29
Steffen, John [Mrs.]	39
Steffen, Katherine	39
Stirlen, Elizabeth D.	48
Stirlen, Emma B.	48
Stirlen, James C.	48
Stirlen, Nancy Kidd	48
Stockwell, Cyrus K. [Rev.]	40
Stoner, Agnes	35
Stoner, H. M.	47
Stoner, Henry M.	47
Stoner, John	35
Stoner, Mariah	47
Stoner, Mary Catharine	35
Stout, Bessie E.	118
Stowe, Harriet Beecher	102
Stoy, Thomas	129
Strause, Oma Dale	125
Stroh, Goldie M.	13

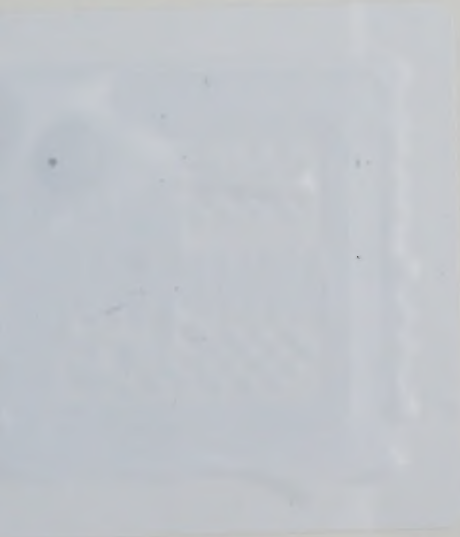
Strong, [Major]	77
Strong, Ephraim B.	118
Strong, Lady Hope	77
Strothers, Mabel	111
Summers, Mary Jane	30
Swadleigh [Mrs.]	116
Swallows, Samuel Miller [Mrs.]	33
Swander, Dottie	134
Swank, Kate	39
Swarts, H. J.	51
Swarts, Catharine	51
Swarts, D. J. [Dr.]	49, 50, 51
Swarts, David	51
Swarts, David J. [Dr.]	50, 51
Swarts, Harris	50
Swarts, Harris J.	49
Swarts, Vesta [Dr.]	50, 51
Swarts, Vesta M. [Dr.]	49
Swarts, W. W. [Sr.]	51
Swarts, Willard [Dr.]	49
Swihart, Daniel	48
Tarney, Joseph B.	135
Tefft, R. D.	53
Tefft, R. Dexter	53
Temple, W.H.G. [Rev]	70
Tennyson, Alfred	112
Texter, Catherine	36
Tgrout, Wilson	9
Thatcher, Jane	118
The First Stofer Family Reunion	84
Thomas, N. L. [Rev.]	118
Thompson, E. G.	126
Thornburg, Fred F. [Rev.]	58
Thrush, Albert [Mrs.]	37
Thrush, Ira A.	77
Tilton, Theodore	99
Timberlain, Eliza	11
Timberlin, Elsworth	91
Timbrook, Susan	53
Todd, Orva	118
Townley, Cecil	91
Townley, Gladys	91
Townley, Mabel	91

Townly, B.	35
Townsend, Henry B. [Rev.]	126
Treesh, James O.	118
Trout, Edith	9
Trout, Eugene Casebeer	9
Trout, Frankie	9
Trout, George	9
Trout, George W.	9
Trout, Paul	9
Troyer, Maud A	139
Trusel, Elizabeth	118
VanAuken, J. J.	54
Wagner, Edward	90
Wagner, Elizabeth Asthalter	55
Wagner, Michael	55
Wallace, Bruce	130
Walsworth, Ida	134
Walter, Alvares	56
Walter, C. B.	56
Walter, Clara	56
Walter, Cliff	127
Walter, Cyrus C.	56
Walter, Ford	56
Walter, Frank	56
Walter, Frank E.	139
Walter, James	135
Walter, Joseph H.	56
Walter, Sarah	56
Walter, Squier	90
Walters, Caroline	56
Walters, Daniel	56
Walters, Herold	56
Walters, Ina	56
Walters, Jane	56
Walters, Margaret	16
Walters, Nevada	56
Walters, Russell	56
Walts, J. K. [Rev.]	17
Warcup, Ellen	58
Ward, Clara	142
Ward, George	114
Ward, Stephen B.	49
Ward, Stephen B. [Rev.]	51
Ward, Vesta M.	49, 51
Warrick, [Miss]	134

Wasson, Samuel	118
Waterloo Ladies, Uniformed Band	83
Waterloo Public School building	138
Waterman, Ethel	137
Waterman, Nixon	93
Waterman, Roy	136
Watts, Glennie Belle	55
Watts, William L.	55
Weaver, Adah	127
Weaver, Carrie P.	131
Weaver, John	127
Webb, Florence	131
Wells, Amos R.	107
West, [Mr. & Mrs.]	120
West, Columbia A.	57
West, Columbia Ann	58
West, Ellen	58
West, Eytchie	61
West, Eytchie C.	60
West, Fisher	59
West, Fisher C	57
West, Fisher Curtis	58
West, Guy	59
West, Holland	58
West, Ira A.	59
West, Joanna	58
West, Joseph	58
West, P.D.	57, 128
West, P.D. [Mrs.]	59
West, Price D.	57
West, Price D. [Mrs.]	59
West, Susan Catherine	59
West-Barnes, Edna	59
Wheeler, Eytchie	61
Wheeler, C. P.	60, 61
Wheeler, Columbia A.	57
Wheeler, Columbia Ann	58
Wheeler, Commodore P.	61
Wheeler, Eytchie C.	60
Wheeler, Ira	61
Wheeler, M. L. {J.P.}	118
Wheeler, Schuyler	58
Wheeler, Schyler	61

Whetsel, Wm [Mrs.]	59
Widney, Jane M.	118
Wilcox, Anne	118
Wilcox, Geo.	62
Wilcox, Jane	62
Wildeson, Sarah J.	62
Wiles, J. F.	62
Wiles, Mary	62
Wilhelm, Gertrude	136
Williams, Arthur E.	118
Williams, Effie	28
Williams, Estella A.	118
Williams, Olive	47
Williams, S.T. [Dr.] [Mrs.]	28
Williams, Warren	28
Williamson, Clark	136
Willis, Dora	8
Willis, Edward	8
Willis, F.W.	8
Willis, Frank W.	74, 126
Willis, H.C.	8
Willis, Henry [Mrs.]	8
Willis, Josephine	126
Willis, M. B.	126
Willis, M. B. [Capt]	8, 50, 67
Willis, Mary Gertrude	126
Willis, Moses B. [Capt]	8
Willis, Nettie	126
Willis, Ray E.	8
Wilson, Alfred N.	62
Wilson, J. N. [Rev.]	35
Wilson, John Newton	62
Wilson, Mable	130
Wilson, Phalle Susan	62
Wilson, Robert	118
Wise, [Rev.] [Dr.]	97
Wise, Vera E.	134
Wohlford, Mary Ellen	122
Wolf, Catharine	63
Wolf, Henry	63
Woodward, Rose	118
Wyatt, Blanche Pearl	129
Wyatt, Lola G.	118
Wyatt, Louisa	91
Wyman, Maud	103

Yarlan, I. N. [Mrs.]	44
Yesbera, Fred	5
Zerkle, E.A.	137
Zimmerman, John [Mrs.]	10
Zimmerman, Minnie	12
Zimmerman, S, J.	12



3/5/2010
ETA 192015 F 4 00



HF GROUP - IN

ECKHART PUBLIC LIBRARY



8401 9100 180 370 4

